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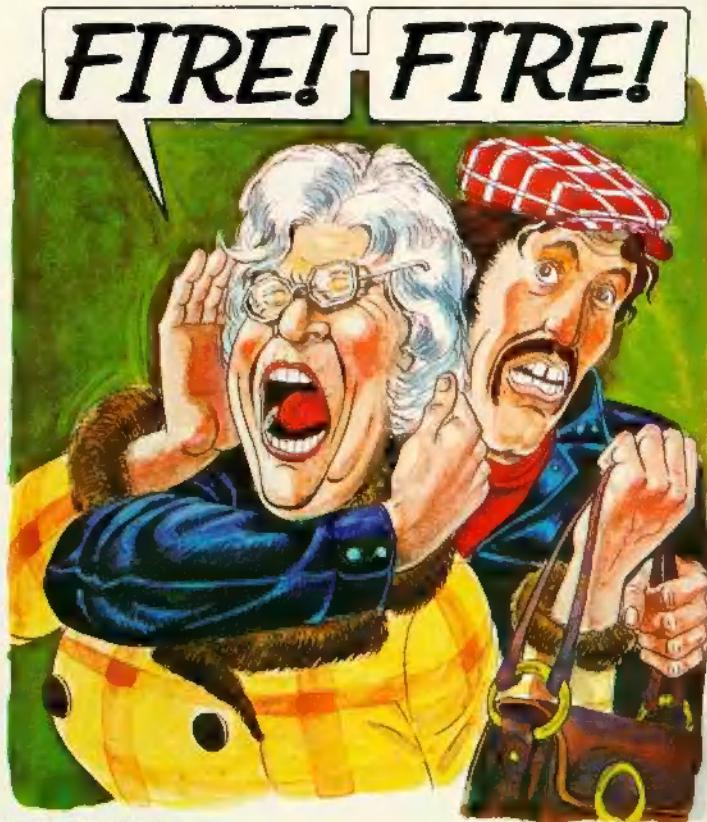
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THE CALL OF THE MILD



ARTIST & WRITER: DAVE BERG



MAD

"Man does not live by bread alone! Once in a while, he needs buttering up!"—Alfred E. Neuman

WILLIAM M. GAINES *publisher* ALBERT B. FELDSTEIN *editor*

JOHN PUTNAM *art director* LEONARD BRENNER *production*
JERRY De FUCCIO, NICK MEGLIN *associate editors*

JACK ALBERT *lawsuits*

GLORIA ORLANDO, CELIA MORELLI, ERIKA HOLTON,
CURTIS ANDERSON, DAVID FRAZIER *subscriptions*

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS

the usual gang of idiots

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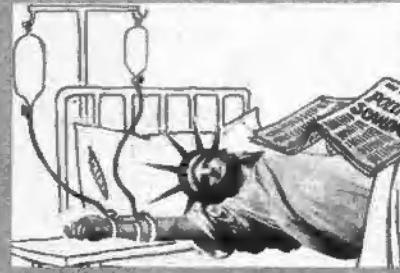
**Various Places Around The Magazine

MAD—April, 1974, Volume 1, No. 166. Published monthly except February, May, August and November, by E. C. Publications, Inc., 485 MADison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. Second Class Postage paid at New York, N.Y. Subscriptions: in U.S.A., 19 issues \$7.00. Outside U.S.A., 19 issues \$8.75. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective. Entire contents copyright © 1974 by E. C. Publications, Inc. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence.

Printed in U.S.A.

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NOT ONE RECALLED!

Yep, we polled thousands of readers about these ads offering full color portraits of Alfred E. Neuman, MAD's "What-Me Worry?" kid, suitable for framing or wrapping fish—and not one even recalled them! So while you remember, send 25¢ for 1, 50¢ for 3, \$1.00 for 9, \$2.00 for 27 and \$4.00 for 81 to: MAD, 485 MADison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022, and—oops! Forgot again, eh?



LETTERS DEPT.



YECCH

I thought your story about YECCH was not yecchy at all. It was just another story about the average hometown monster in typical Pollutedberg, U.S.A.

Gary Congdon
Houston, Texas

I was reading your unbelievable monster story in the bathroom when something reached up and snatched the magazine out of my hands, and disappeared with it. Boy, was I bowled over!

Don Schuerholz
Ellicott City, Md.

It was up to YECCHpectations!

Thomas Atkins
Hollins College, Va.

Martin and Silverstone dealt us a royal flush!

Judy Hetling
Beacon, N.Y.

YECCH is the Godzilla of the john!

Joe Chapman
Columbus, Ohio

What's next? "Son of YECCH" . . . ?

Steven Griffith
Fredonia, N.Y.

Take a bow, Don Martin, YECCH, and Lou Silverstone!

Tom Glasser
Westfield, N.J.

No sooner said than done! —Ed.

CAPER GOON

Hats off to Larry Siegel and Mort Drucker for "Caper Goon". I've bought every issue of MAD, regular and Special, since you started publishing, and after scanning through some of my favorite satires, I pick "Caper Goon" as a runaway best ever printed, in MAD, or any other humor magazine. You can bet your sphenomandibular ligament that I will never miss an issue.

Nicholis A. Sanson, M.D.
North Manchester, Ind.

Mort Drucker and Larry Siegel really eclipsed Paper Moon.

Mark R. Durban
Monterey Park, Calif.

The lines were hilarious, especially the introduction by Ryan O'Neal.

Darin Stavish
Sherman Oaks, Calif.

In your episode of "Caper Goon", Larry Siegel made a very nasty implication about "Beverly Hills kids." The generalization that they don't know who their mothers are is very unfair: I know who MY mothers are.

Mary Caldwell
Beverly Hills, Calif.

AN ARCHITECTURAL TRIUMPH

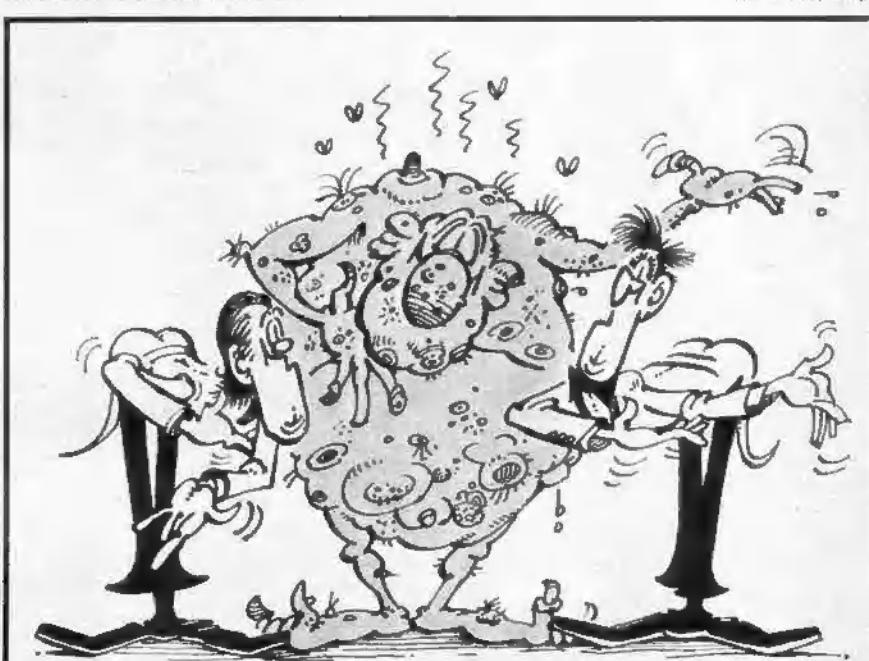
I want to congratulate Al Jaffee on his "An Architectural Triumph". His idea was great and the way he illustrated it was magnificent.

Robert McDonnell
Staten Island, N.Y.

"An Architectural Triumph" was a smashing success!

Wendy Caldwell
Lititz, Pa.

Jaffee's big build-up left me bug-eyed!
Raymond Bell
Hillside, N.J.



KUNG FOOL

"Kung Fool" by De Bartolo and Torres is a masterpiece. The actual show is so idiotically non-violent, and the "violent" parts are put into slow-motion so you don't catch the actor faking it!

Sandy Markham
Bronx, N.Y.

Dick De Bartolo and Angelo Torres were successful in capturing the serenity of "Tame's" unassuming, judicious, and allegorical way of life as a constantly wandering mediator. After reading the satire, I had to admit reluctantly that all of his righteousness can sometimes be very irritating as well as amusing.

Rosemarie Fults
Sacramento, Calif.

I got my kicks out of "Kung Fool"!

Benji Jefferson
New City, N.Y.

I have often wondered how someone who advocates peaceful resistance could beat up so many people in one show. Well done, Dick De Bartolo.

Jamie Callan
Ridgefield, Conn.

It was like the Bird of Paradise landing on the backs of Angelo Torres and Dick De Bartolo, and then laying an egg.

Kurt Benbenek
Lynwood, Calif.

"Kung Fool", like the reflection of a bird that soars across a quiet lake, will remain in my eye for only a moment, but will linger in my mind for as long as crickets sing to the stars.

Neal Luppescu
Roslyn Estates, N.Y.

KUNGgratulations, Fools! It was probably the best ever written in MAD. Don't be shocked. Just keep up the good work.

Donald Ott
Kelso, Wash.

Your "Kung Fool" is great but wait until David Carradine catches up with Dick and Angelo. CHOP! . . . CHOP! . . . CHOP!

Bill Huston
Mount Holly, N.J.

While watching Kung Fu on the tube, I imagined what you clods at MAD could do with it. You did better than I imagined.

Julius Turk
Washington, D.C.

CHRISTMAS MORNING—1973

The Mini-Poster on the back cover of #164 is great! Maybe Santa will relent and send Mr. Nixon an efficient recording unit and some high-quality foolproof tapes.

Bruce Handler
Bronx, N.Y.

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THERE'S GOLD IN OLDIES DEPT.

What's been just about the biggest thing going in the movies for the past couple of years? Nostalgia, right? The film-makers took us back to the 1920's in "The Boy Friend", to the '30's in "Paper Moon", to the '40's in "Summer of '42", and to the '50's in "The Last Picture Show". So that just about uses up all the important nostalgia decades, and now on to other things, right? Wrong!

AMERICAN

Hi! Welcome to a typical small town in California! The year is 1962, and we're four average teenagers! I'd like to explain in 1960's slang exactly what's going to happen in this movie! First of all, we're gonna do a lot of *cruisin'* in our *bitchin'* wheels! That means riding around in our great cars! We're gonna have run-ins with *Holsteins*! That means the *Police*! We're gonna fool around with *boss babes*! That means *gorgeous girls*! And we're gonna bore you clean out of your minds with the most *meaningless, idiotic night* you've ever seen in your life! And that means exactly what it sounds like it means!

My name is **Squirt**! I'm a sensitive intellectual! I drive an average of 200 miles a night up and down Main Street! My ambition is to make out with a chick in a white T-Bird who I never met! And the man I admire most in the world is the town disc jockey, *Werewolf Wally*! Well, here in California, that's a sensitive intellectual!!!

My name is **Steed**! I'm in love with Squirt's sister, *Borey*! Tomorrow, Squirt and I are supposed to leave for college in the East! Borey wants me to stay here, marry her, and go to *UCLA*! But my High School grades aren't good enough to get me into a California college! I . . . I flunked *Surfing*!

I'm **Yawn**! I'm also in love! But not with some dopey High School kid! My love is deeper and more meaningful! I'm in love with a 1958 *Mercedes*! I know it sounds ridiculous, but if we can work out our religious differences, who knows . . . ?

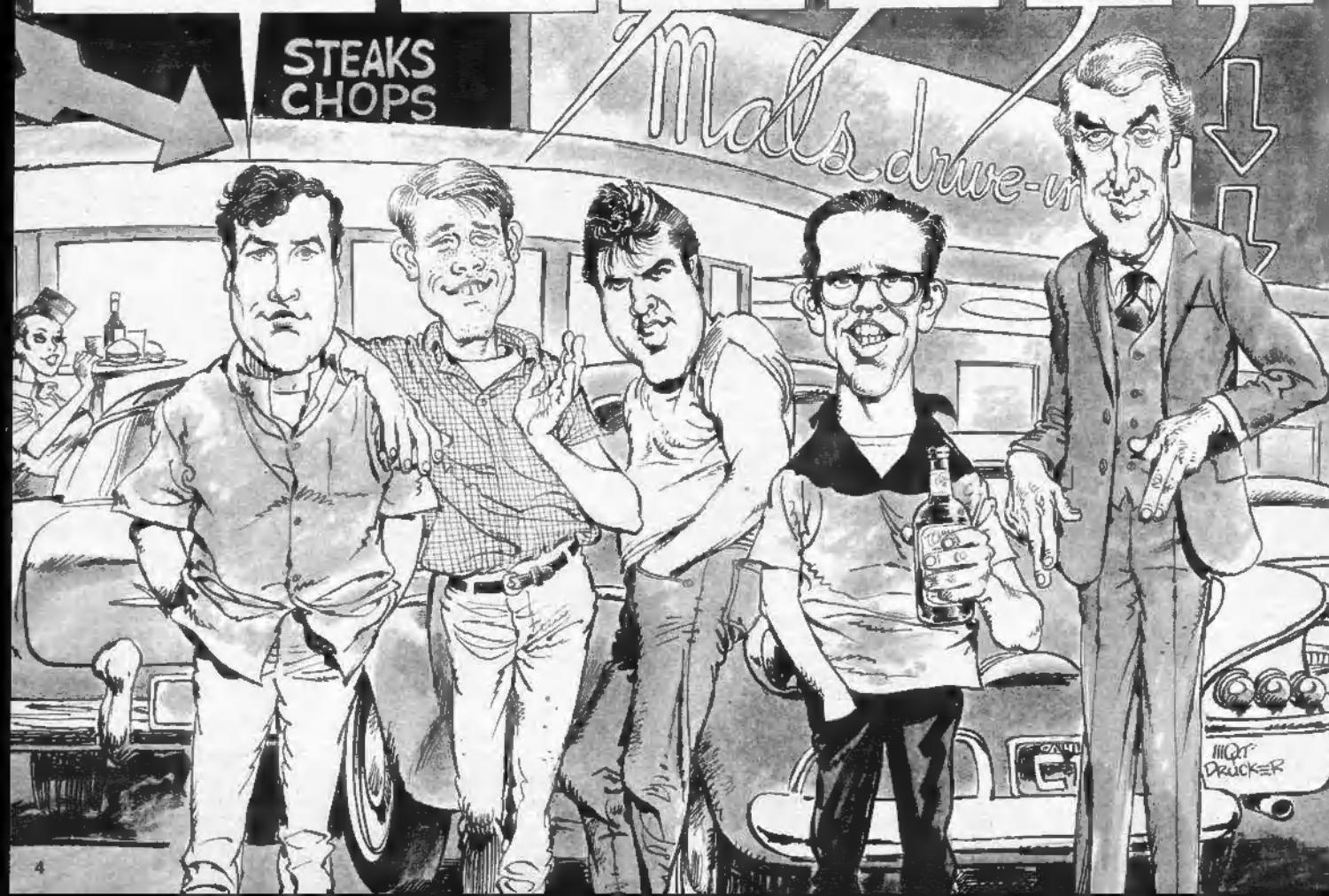
My name is **Terrier**! I'm the square in the crowd! And, boy . . . have I got problems! First of all, I look like *David Eisenhower*!

Come to think of it, with a problem like that, the others are unimportant!

My name is **Jimmy**! I'm not really in this picture! But, just for a change, I thought somebody out there might like to see a nice, old familiar face on the screen!

**STEAKS
CHOPS**

Mall's drive-in

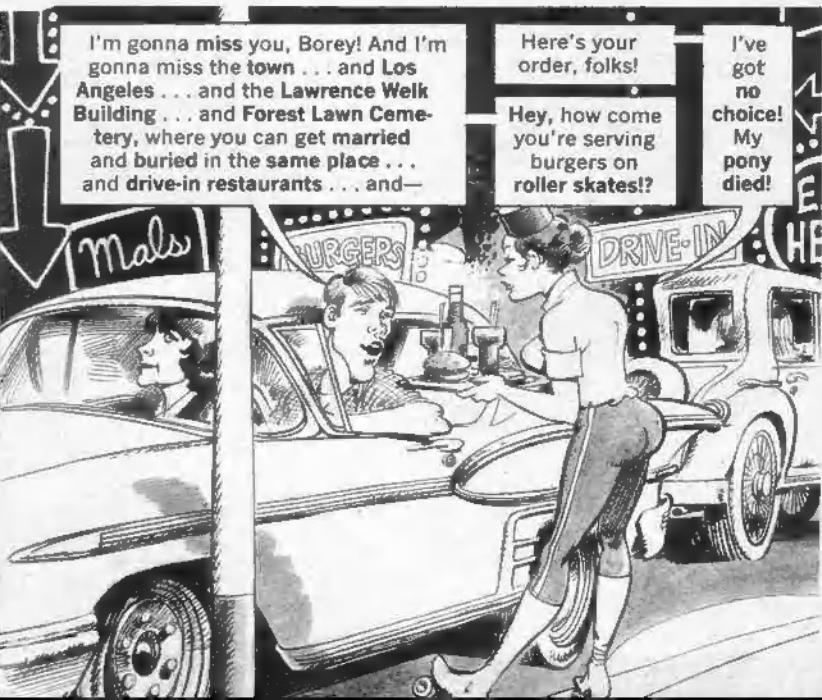
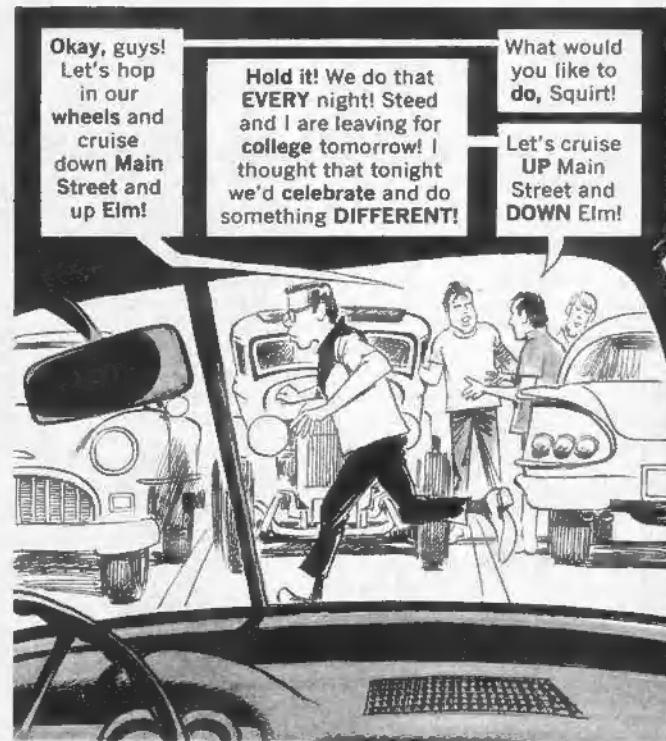
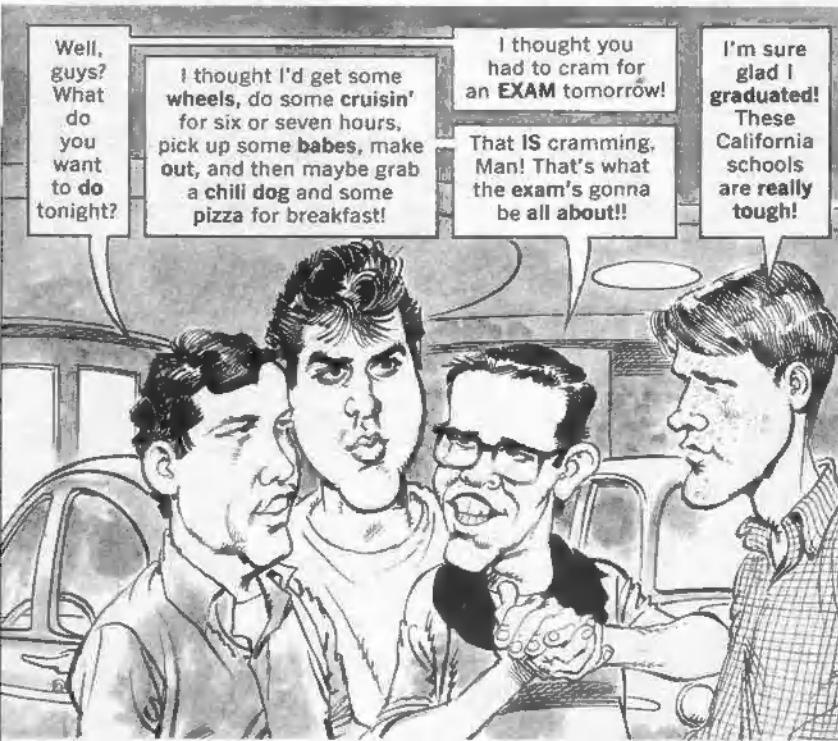


Some producer has just discovered another decade! What else? The 1960's! Okay, all you nostalgic 12-year-olds out there, it's time now to go back to the "Soaring Sixties" and reminisce over your glorious past—just a few minutes ago. So bring out the banners, fall into line, and get ready to march in one more parade down "Memory Lane, U.S.A."...while we here at MAD start tossing

CONFETTI

ARTIST:
MORT DRUCKER

WRITER:
LARRY SIEGEL



Do you really have to go? Are you sure you can't get into UCLA, Steed?

We've been through this before! Even if I didn't flunk Surfing, I just don't have the average to get into UCLA! I discussed all that with my Grade Advisor!

Ahhh, what does Dean Martin know!

Borey, I'm crazy about you! And when I graduate, we're gonna get married! But, since I'm gonna be gone for four years, I think we should see other people!

Yes, that makes sense! After all, we're so very much in love, nothing can affect our relationship!

Then you really think it's okay to see other people??

Why not?

Hi, baby! You come here often? Not yet! NOT YET!!



WA WA WA ROCK ROCK ROCK WA WA WA

ROCK ROCK ROCK WA WA WA ROCK ROCK ROCK WA WA WA

Hi, Cats! This is your favorite Deejay, Werewolf Wally, on Station K.L.O.P., the cultural voice of Southern California, which keeps you abreast of everything important in this Post-Automatic Age! Hey, Gang! Guess what? Chubby Checker just cut a new single, "Twistin' On Your Teenage Grave"! Well, so much for the world and national news!

Man, I dig that Werewolf Wally!

I knew nothin' about life until HE came along!

Hi! Where you goin', Yawn?

Where th'hell do you THINK I'm goin'?!? Down Main and up Elm, then down Main and up Elm again!

Me, too! How about that? Man, this is livin', huh?!!

I can't stand it anymore! Always down Main and up Elm! I'm gonna make a right turn on Maple ... JUST ONCE! What could happen?

You'd fall off the edge of the world and be eaten by dragons!

That's stupid! Columbus said the world is ROUND!

Yeah, but Werewolf Wally says California is FLAT!



That was Freddie Feh and The Stinkpots with their rockin', rollin', stompin' rendition of The Canadian National Anthem! And this, of course, is Werewolf Wally, who sees everything ... and knows everything!

That was her! That was the chick in the white T-Bird! I don't know who she is, but I know I love her! Hey! Where did she go? I must see her again! I MUST!!

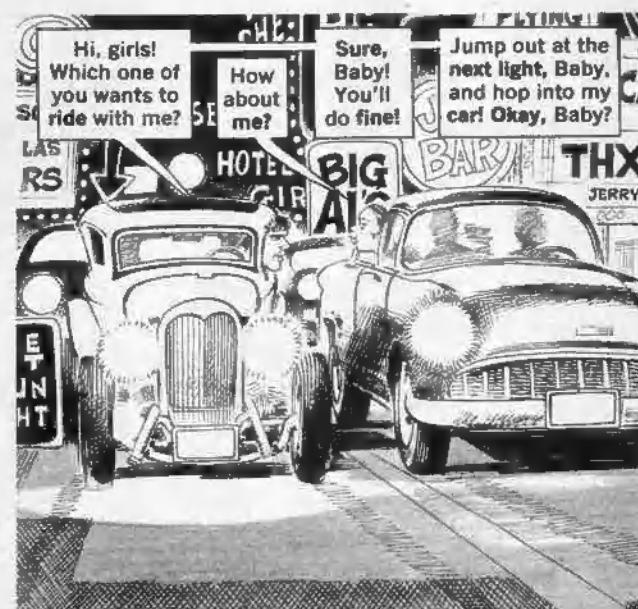
Stop whimpering, schmuck! She just made a left turn onto Oak Street!

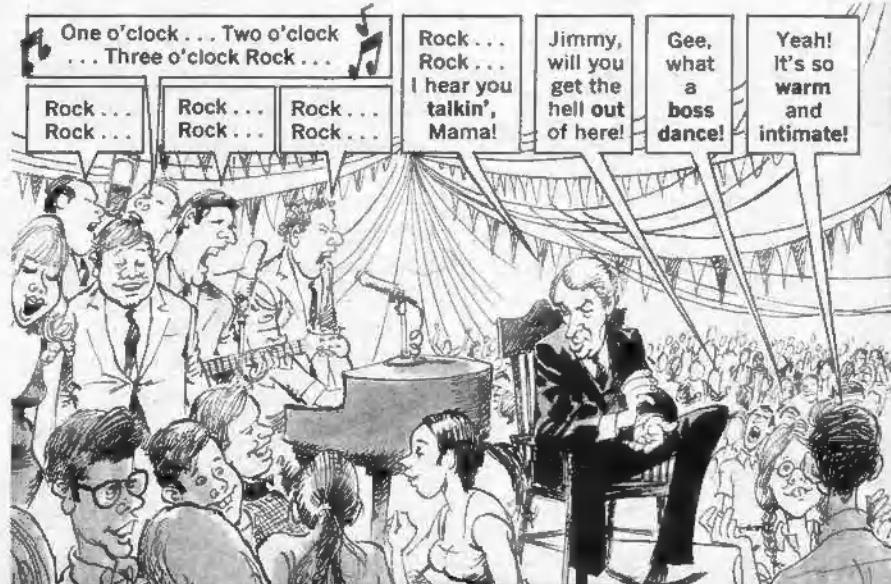
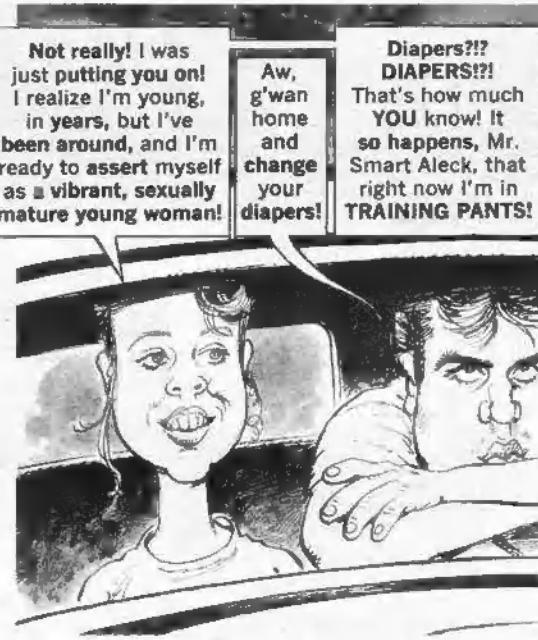
Thanks, Werewolf! You really DO know everything!

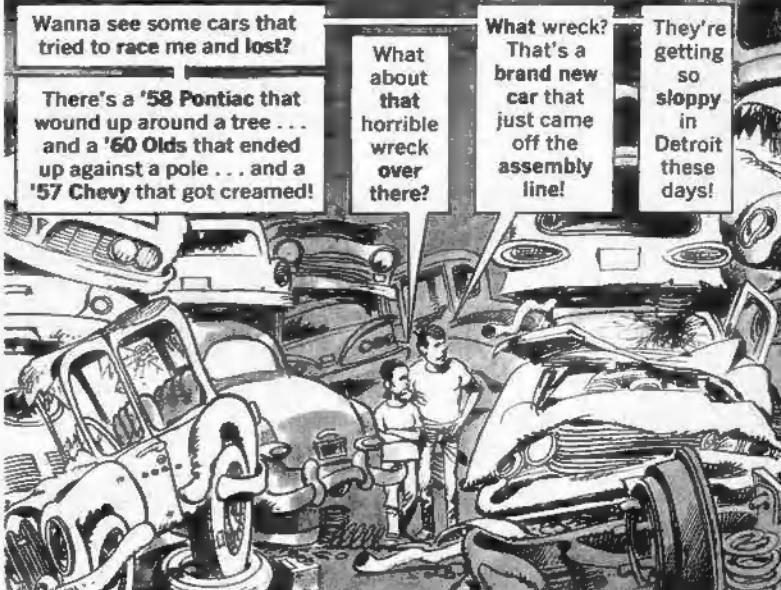
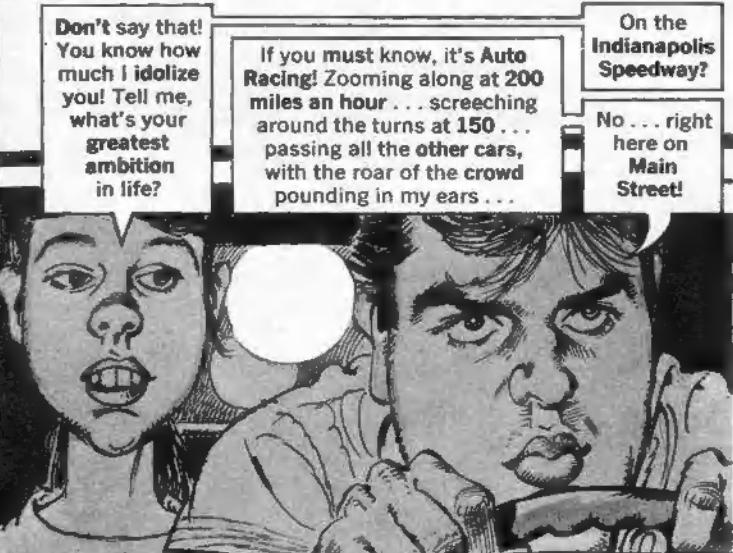
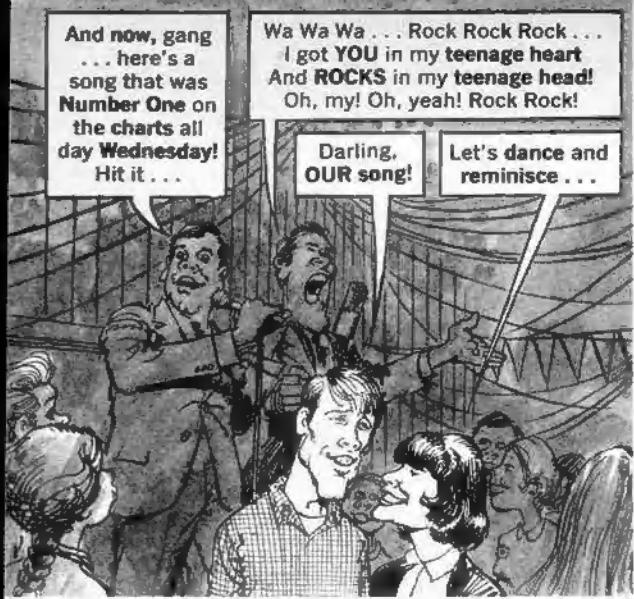
Hi, girls! Which one of you wants to ride with me?

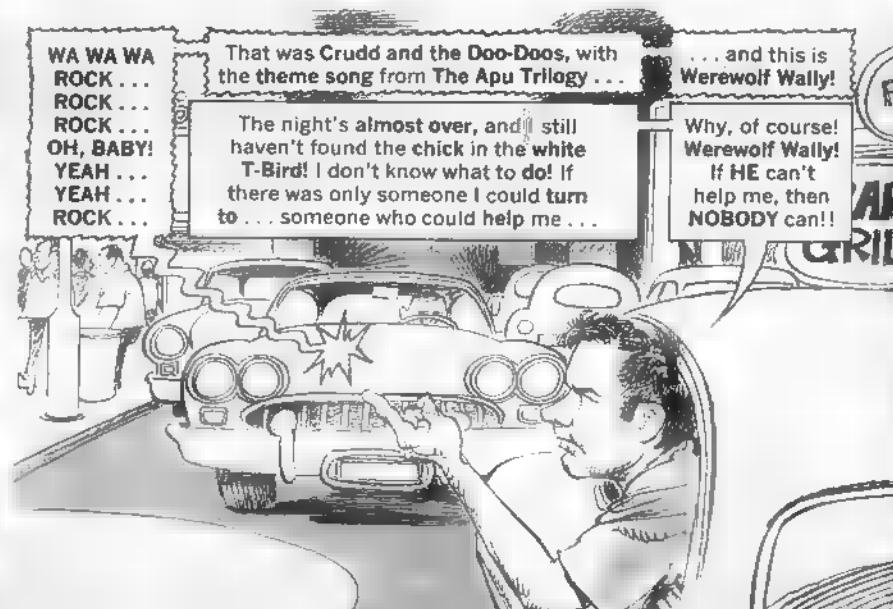
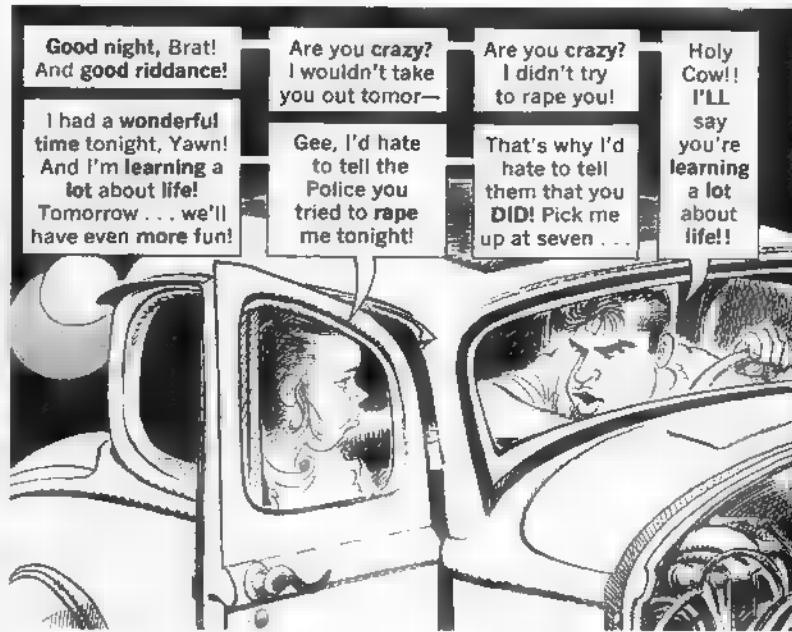
How about me?

Jump out at the next light, Baby, and hop into my car! Okay, Baby?









Werewolf Wally! What a thrill! Gee... I've been a fan, and idolized you all my life!

What's shakin', Baby?

Werewolf, I got this problem, and I need your advice! Everyone says you've got more native intelligence than all the people in this town put together! Anyway... there's this chick—

Hold it! Let me do this time check!

Well, Cats! I see by the ol' clock on the wall that the little hand is on the four—and the big hand is on the six!

Okay, Man! That's over! Now... what were you saying about having a problem...?

Uh... forget it!

Well... this is it! Bye, everybody! Sorry you're not coming with me, Steed...

We'll miss you, Squirt!

By the way, how was your Wedding?

Yeah! Werewolf Wally married us in the Bowling Alley!

I always wanted a religious ceremony!



Looks like everybody's got somebody, except me! Oh, well, that's life! I guess I'll never find the only girl I ever really loved!

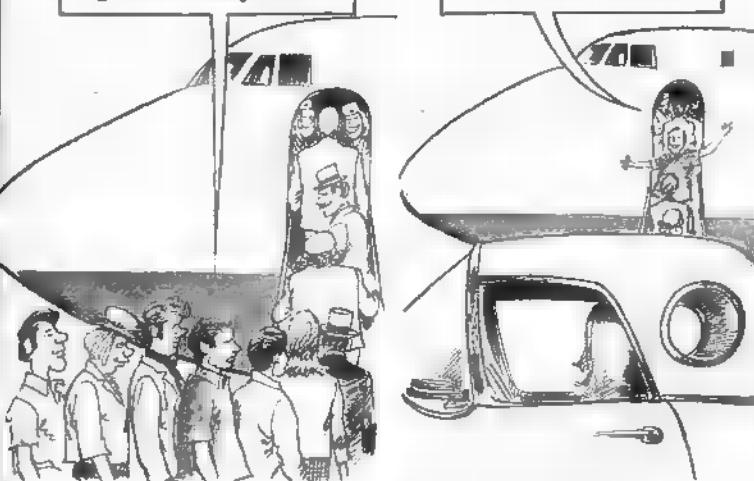
Holy Cow! I can't believe it! It's HER!! It's the chick in the white T-Bird! I'd recognize that car ANYWHERE!!

Hey, Squirt! Come back! You'll miss your plane!

The hell with the plane... and the hell with college! Everything I want is right HERE!

I've got so many things to do...

Buy a ring! Send out Wedding Invitations!



Have my EYES examined!

Did you want something, ol' chap?

Never mind! I thought I loved you!

I say! Are you daft???

Let's forget it! I'm sorry! I— You—you had me fooled! Listen, what's with the LONG HAIR???

You may not believe this, but rather soon, ALL you chaps will be wearing your hair LONG like this! Oh, it will be quite the rage!

You see, I am the drummer of what is now a rather obscure English Rock Group! But we will have quite an influence on the rest of the '60's!

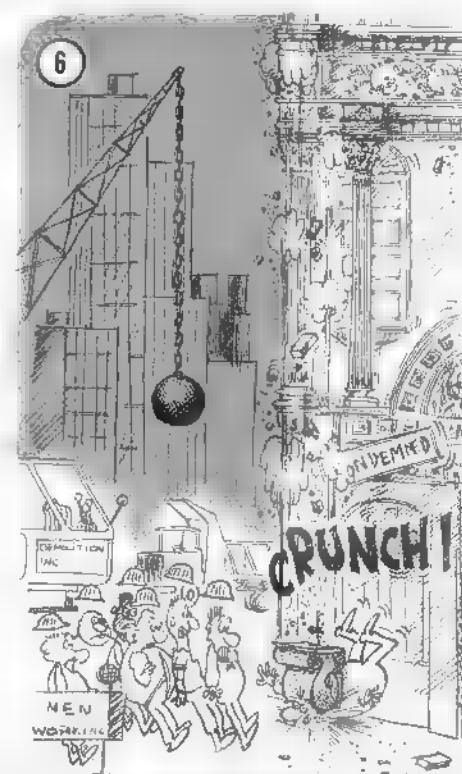
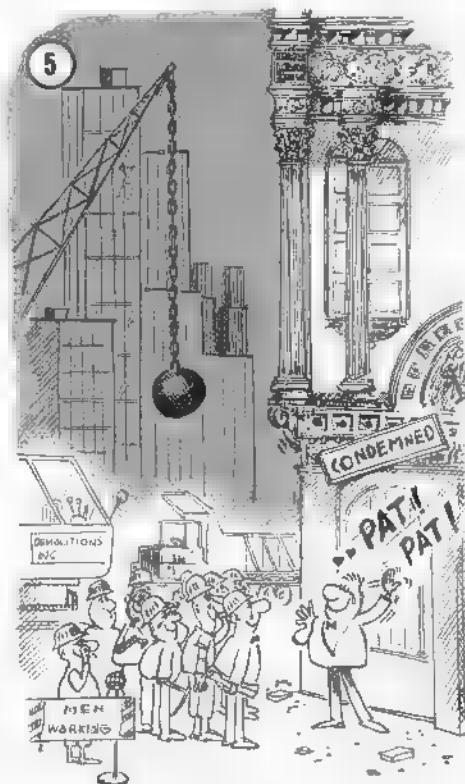
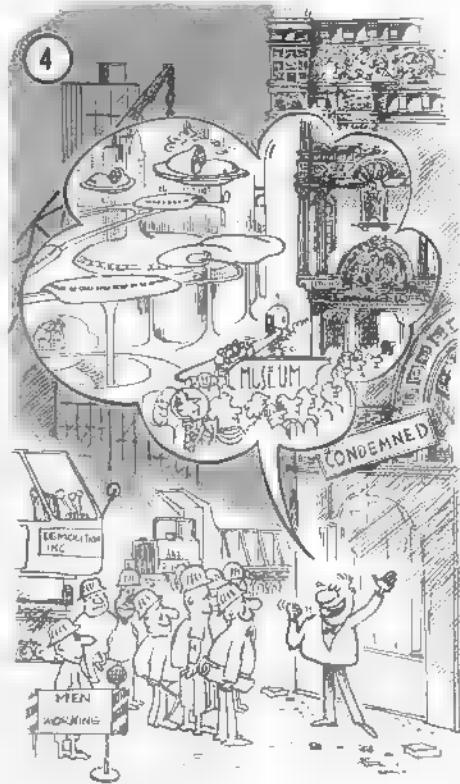
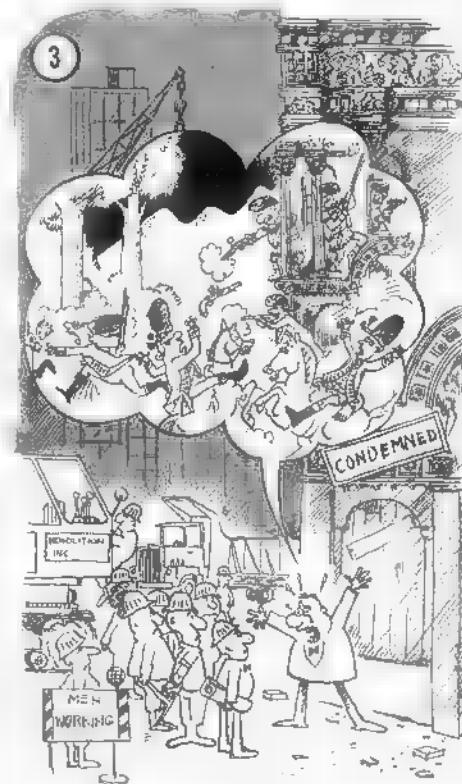
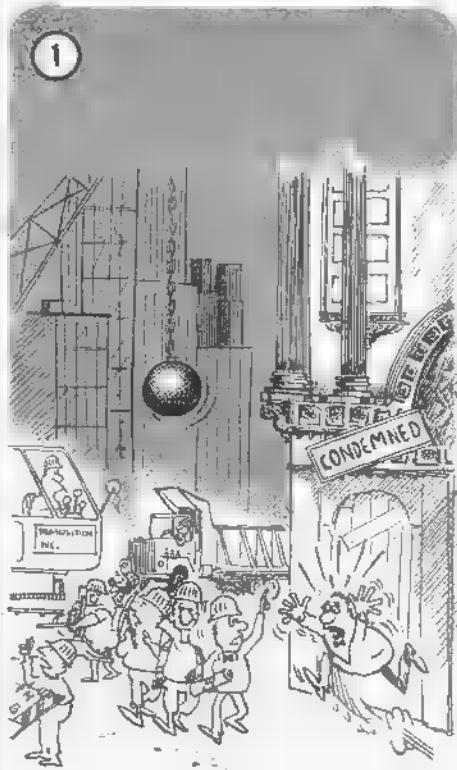
Perhaps you have heard of us already? 'THE BEATLES'?!?



SITE SAVER DEPT.

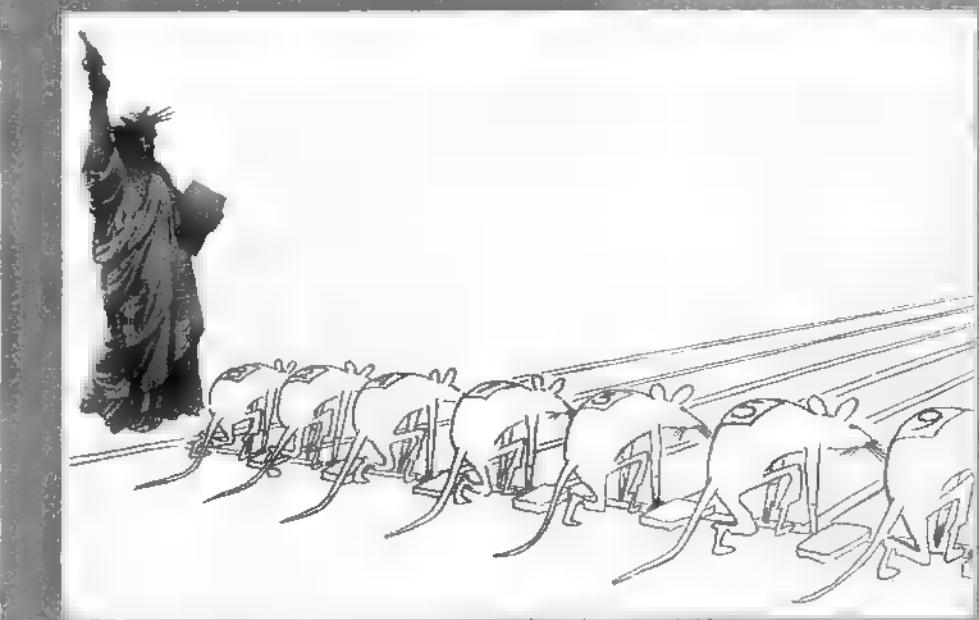
THE HISTORIC LANDMARK

ARTIST & WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES



STATUE OF LIBERTY PLAY DEPT.

A MAD LOOK AT



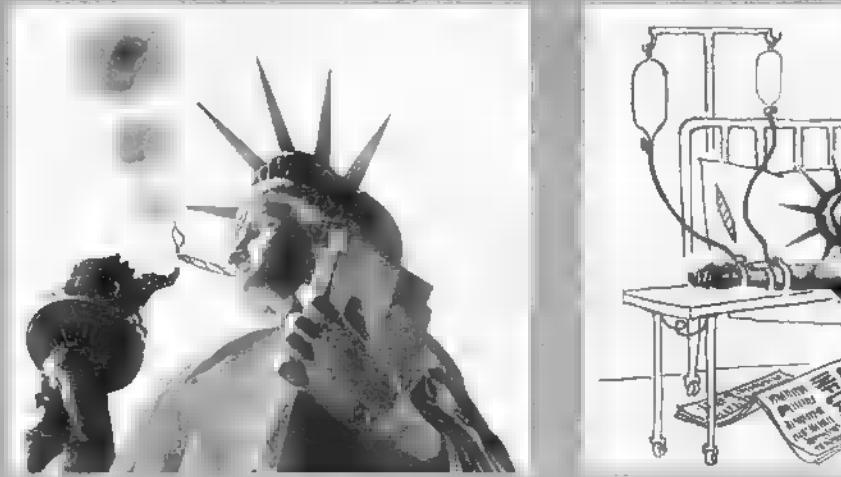


MISS LIBERTY



ARTIST & WRITER:
ARNOLDO FRANCHIONI



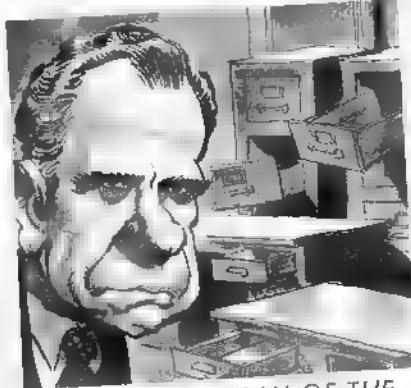


PATRONS OF THE ODDS DEPT.

Everyone gambles at one time or another, whether buying a magazine like MAD — knowing the odds are against it being worth the cash — or reading an article like the following, knowing the odds are against it being worth the time! With this thought in mind, it's only a matter of hours before some smart publisher realizes that there's a vast, untapped Gambling Public out there, just waiting for a publication like the one MAD now presents...

Gambler Magazine

THE BETTOR'S BUSINESS BULLETIN



GAMBLER'S "MAN OF THE YEAR" STATES:
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Gambler

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PERSONAL

Lady J. please come home. All is forgiven. I've been waiting two weeks at Aqueduct for you to cross the finish line. I won't hit you. Promise. — Danny, your trainer.

To my wife: Just because you ran off with the money, the car, and the TV set before I could lose them all gambling, don't think I've changed my feelings about you. I still hate you! — E.M.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

Down on your luck? Phone Lucky Guerriero! I have all the answers to your gambling problems and can help you hit it big! Just call 555-0543 (It's a candy store. They'll yell up to me).

If you have a dollar bill that has any one of these numbers on it, you have a winner! The numbers are (write them down): 8, 4, 2, 9, 3, 1, 5, 7, 0, or 6. If you have such a bill in your possession, send it to Breonard Lerner, PO Box #7, Beard, N.J. In return I will send you a mimeographed sheet telling you how to make a lot of money conning suckers.

OUT OF BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

Sick of gambling? Join LOSERS ANONYMOUS. We will help you to kick the gambling habit. It's a proven system that has worked for thousands. Our new building opens in July (if our 5 horse parlay comes in). Losers Anonymous, Upthecreek, Mich.

FASHIONS

Remodel your new suit to look out of style. Our custom tailors specialize in making you look broke, or just barely hanging in. Great when you visit your bookie or creditors. Greater when you finally do make a killing and don't want anyone to know it! Jonas Aarons, Suitmakers to the Stars, 3450 Broadway, North Perfecta, Md.

AMUSEMENTS

Take a FUN break! Fool and amuse your friends. How about a real-looking rubber dagger to stick in your throat when you lose a tight one at poker? Or a whoopee cushion that sends the other card players scurrying out of the room (so you can get a fast peek at their hands)? Golly gee, what a good time you can have. Send for free brochure to: Lawrence Siegel's FUN STATION, Thermal Center, Calif.

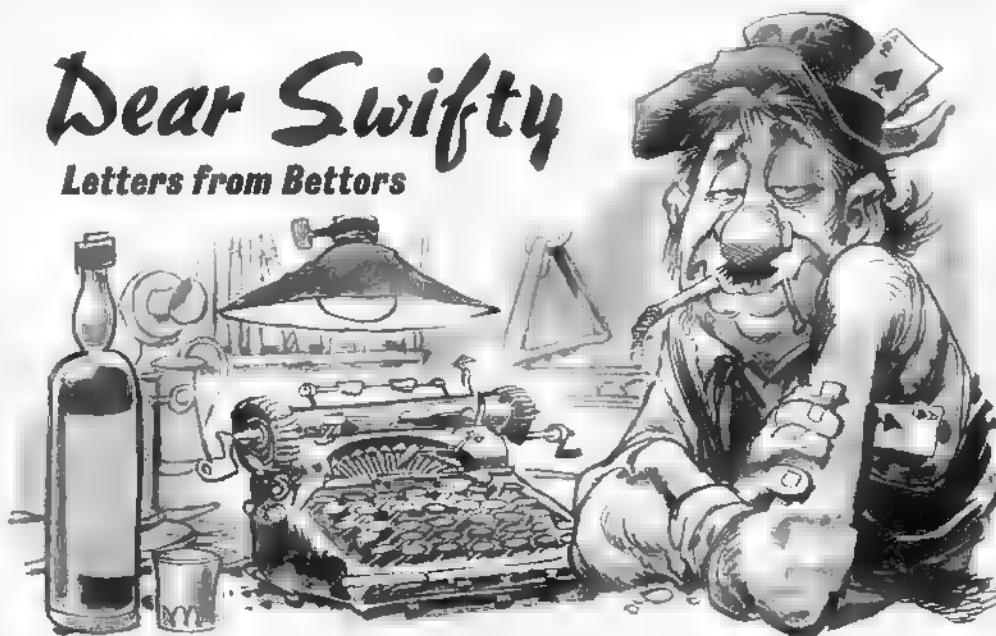
New! Toilets made fun! Instead of the dull old lock mechanism on your home toilet, install our new "Slot Machine Pay Toilet" device. If the player wins, the door opens as a payoff! Winners will double up with laughter, and losers will double up with discomfort. Think of the fun you'll have . . . especially when you have to go yourself! Slot Machine Toidy, Inc. Missoula, Mont.

Gambler Magazine

GAMBLER MAGAZINE is published come the 7th, come the 11th of each month by Baccarat Enterprises. The Magazine originally was published by TIME-LIFE, Inc., but the present publisher won it from Henry Luce in a pinochle game (a 450 spader did the trick!). The odds are against unsolicited articles being returned to the sender, even when accompanied by return postage. Payment for the articles that are used in GAMBLER will be considered, but don't bet on ■

Dear Swift

Letters from Bettors



DEAR SWIFTY: I am having very bad luck lately. I've lost on everything I've bet—football, track, dice and trombone solos. I ask myself, "Am I a born loser?" I don't know. The other day, I said, "I'll bet Swifty could tell me!" How about it?

W.G. Manhattan

Dear W.G. You lose!

DEAR SWIFTY: I am a compulsive gambler. My friends are disgusted with me and won't even talk to me anymore. My business is ruined, I've lost my house and car, and my wife is running off with a career sanitation man. (I can see them getting into the truck now.) I need advice, please, please, please!

N.M. Hewlett, N.Y.

Dear N.M. What's the problem? If you can't be specific, don't expect me to help you, creep. I ain't no mind reader!

DEAR SWIFTY: I was playing poker last night with my gang. One guy has three of a kind, another a straight, another a flush and I had two pair. Who should have won?

J.D.F. Jersey City

Dear J.D.F. Don't bother me with trivial questions, just tell me when and where's the next game, and could you use a fifth hand?

DEAR SWIFTY: I'd like to give your

readers a tip. Never bet on baseball, basketball, football, horses or dogs. All these "so-called" sports are fixed. I know! That's why the only sport I ever bet on is professional wrestling.

L.S. Barstow, Calif.

Dear L.S. Don't bet too much on professional wrestling or you might lose your straight jacket, moron!

DEAR SWIFTY: How can I make money gambling in the stock market?

A.F. N.Y.C.

Dear A.F. Sell short when the market is weak and buy long when the market is strong.

DEAR SWIFTY: Thanks, but I don't understand what selling short and buying long means.

A.F. N.Y.C.

Dear Pesty A.F. Selling short is when you borrow stock, sell it, and contract to replace it at a later date. If the stock goes down, the contract price, being higher means that you make the difference. However, if the market . . .

EDITOR'S NOTE: Unfortunately, Swifty was not able to finish. We regretfully inform our readers that Swifty died while working on the answer. The coroner's report indicates that Swifty bored himself to death. Please omit flowers, but place a bet in Swifty's name on the third race at Aqueduct. (He would have wanted it that way.)

GAMBLER MAGAZINE'S MAN-OF-THE-MONTH

This Issue Your Editors Choose To Spend...
Morn To Night With IRVING BRIGHT!

Irving greets the dawn with the hope that today will be his big day. His modestly furnished apartment was decorated from track winnings.

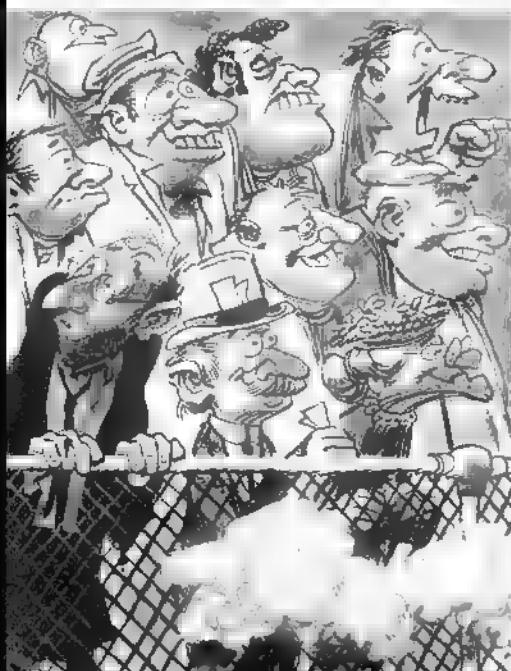


Irving likes to keep informed about both domestic and foreign affairs. That's why he reads the racing forms from Belmont Park in New York and Caliente Track in Mexico. "Knowledge is Power" is his motto.



Irving leaving his mother's house after an unsuccessful negotiation for a small loan. It seems his mother never quite forgave Irving for pawning his father's crutches. Irving's comment: "You know how fussy old people are!"

Irving's sure-thing started ■ dead last, then tapered off. But he's positive he'll make it up on the next race. Irv has a system no one else knows, mainly because they won't listen to him tell about it.



Irving has, from time to time, borrowed money from the syndicate. The trouble is, the mob wants its money back. Irving's promise that if they'll forget it, they will be his very best friends doesn't seem to impress them favorably at all.



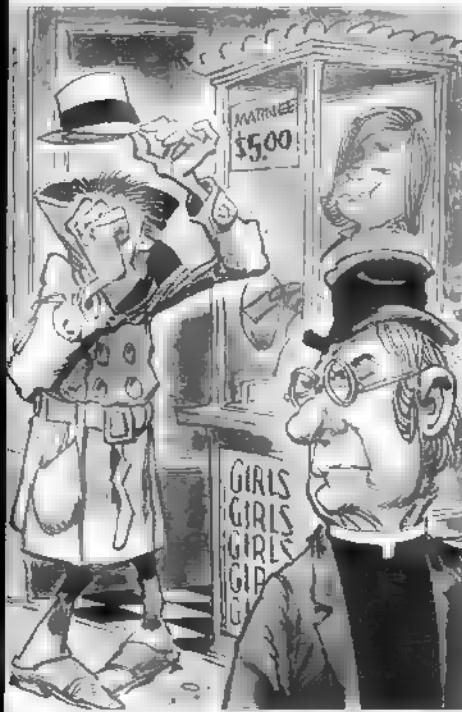
After the business discussion with the syndicate, has Irving learned his lesson? We wonder. There's ■ good chance that when he gets out he'll go straight — straight on out to the track!



WHAT'S THE ODDS?



LOU THE LEBANESE SETS THE LINE ON EVERYDAY OCCURRENCES



It's 9 to 5 that somebody you don't want to see will spot you as you sneak into a porno movie.



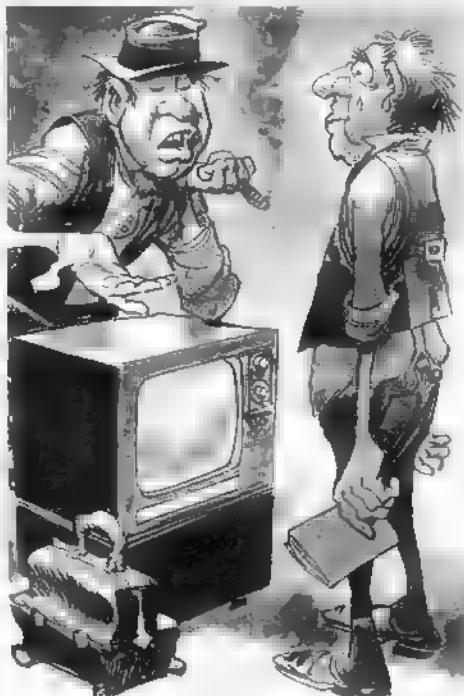
It's 11 to 10 that Ed McMahon is going to laugh at least twice during the show after he's been humiliated by MC Johnny Carson.



It's 3 to 2 that a friend who's on a diet will tell you what he has had for every meal. (It's even money you can't stay awake all through the whole number!)



It's 4 to 1 your toenail will rip down no matter how hard you try to rip it straight across.



It's 8 to 1 that the TV repairman will tell you he has to take your set back to the shop.



It's even money that when your doctor tests you for a hernia, he will actually give you one.

An Act Of God Solved My Gambling Problems

by "Also-Ran" Rabinowitz

I have to tell you straight out, I am not a religious man. At least I wasn't until two months ago when it happened. I was losing constantly. You name the sport, game or pastime—I bet and lost. My whole life was coming apart, I owed money to everyone. I would hide when someone was at the door, afraid it might be the bill collector coming to repossess my cardigan sweater.

I decided on one last big play. I took my life-long savings and headed for the bookie joint to put it all on a lottery number. As I was walking, I looked up and noticed a new building. They were just putting up the building address... it was 8888! Now that might not seem like something to get excited about to you, but the winning numbers for the past four days had been 4444, 5555, 6666 and yesterday it was 7777!! What a hunch!! That was the number to play! A sure winner!

As I stepped off the curb to cross the street, a car raced out of control and hit me, dragging me 45 feet, right to the emergency ward of the hospital. Luckily, some civic minded pedestrian got the license plate of the hit-and-run driver.

The next morning when I came out of the anesthetic, I looked in the newspaper and I was stunned. Number 8888 did *not* win!! If it hadn't been for my accident, I would have bet all my money and lost! The winning number actually was 6703, which curiously enough was the same number as the license plate of the car that hit me.

Well, I really learned my lesson.

So from now on, if you see me crossing the street against the lights, don't try and stop me. I'm looking for the right license plate to play. To date I've had 14 winners and 63 operations. And let me tell you something, If only I had (Continued pg. 98)



**AMERICA'S No.1
GAMBLING PLACE?
IT'S AS NEAR
AS YOUR LOCAL
PHONE BOOTH!**



As a matter of fact, it is your local phone booth! Gamble with AT&T for fast action and lots of fun. Just drop in a dime and wait for the dial tone. If you get one—you're a winner! It's as easy as that. If you don't, well, you can't win 'em all. For wild and zany variations, try calling the operator and getting your money back! Sure the odds are against you, but just think of the wild stories you can tell your friends if you hit!

As Ma Bell says: "You put the gamble into telephoning, we take the gamble out!"

HOT TIPS

by Tony the Turk

OH YEAH DEPT. The U.S. Weather Bureau predicts ■ inches of rain next month for the State of Washington. I say, "Bull!" And I'm willing to back it up! Are they? Put your money where your mouth is, U.S. Weather Bureau!...**CONGRATS DEPT.** For Louis Fink whose wife gave birth to an 8 lb., 14 oz. baby last month. Louis doesn't know if it's ■ boy or a girl, stating "Who cares? The main thing is I came closest to guessing the thing's weight and won a quick 50 in the office pool!" **BOOMERANG DEPT.** It's back to his old lady for Mitchel Fox. His "My bookie doesn't understand me!" shtick softened her up.



83-year-old Annie Flesher, the anti-gambling crusader, is at it again! Now she is organizing a trip to Las Vegas to picket Caesar's Palace. Annie's group has financed the protest jaunt by selling raffle tickets and holding a Bingo night.

SO SORRY DEPT. Send "get well" cards to Solly "Fingers" Malloy, well-known sleight-of-hand trickster. It seems that Solly got into a game with two visitors from Chicago whose eyes were as quick as Solly's hands. It makes it hard for "Fingers" to do his usual bit with both hands in casts, but there are compensations—he may finally break his nose-picking habit!

DAILY DOUBLE DEPT. Condolences to Joe Mazzarella who lost his wife last week—in ■ pinochle game. Joe was inconsolable. "I lost 3 bucks, too," he said. Well, sometimes you lose and sometimes you lose!



Rudy "The Rip" Rounder's son Herman's wedding was a field day for oddsmakers who gave 9 to 5 the bride was pregnant. "I'll break Herm's neck if she ain't", said the proud Rudy, "If I don't win my bet I can't pay for this fancy shindig!"

SUCKER BET DEPT. Harvey Senft bet he could sit through a Henry Kissinger press conference and stay awake. Don't be a shmuck, Harv! **WOULD YOU BELIEVE DEPT.** Sid Boxer set the all-time Fountainbleau Hotel record with his knock down, drag out 3-day-and-night gin rummy contest with Stan Hertz to determine Gin Rummy King of the Garment Center. During the 3 day span, Sid's wife, Sylvia, had an affair with a towel boy in an adjoining cabana, flew off with him to Acapulco, found out it would never work (He's 18, she's 54—and he couldn't keep up with her!), and then 747'd it back to Miami just in time to congratulate Sid. Friends claim that Sid never knew. "I knew," said Sid, "but what could I do? I had him on a Schneid!"...But don't get me wrong—I love the fifth race at Hialeah!

FOTO FINISHES

Gambler Magazine's Award-Winning
Shots of Faces and Places Around
Gamblingland, U.S.A.



In Misericordia Hospital, surgeons have found a new way to make operations more interesting. They bet on the outcome of heart transplants. Doctor Bernie Christian has been the big winner thus far and swears that there is no truth to the rumor that he dumped two operations last week to hit the 3-Transplant Perfecta.



Alvin Steinfeld has found a sure way to take the gamble out of the stock market. He went for a sure thing by jumping out of the 13th floor window. Unfortunately, Gwirtz Burtman wasn't so lucky—he was going to cash in his very profitable Xerox stock when Steinfeld crash-landed on top of him!

The newest gambling rage at Reed College this year is called "Margaret Sanger Roulette". The coeds mix an equal number of white M & M's in with their birth control pills, which puts a new excitement into weekend campus dating.



The Encenada Temple Men's Club held their annual Las Vegas Night last Friday. Because of a conflict of scheduling, the event was held in the Temple, not in the Rec Room downstairs. The confusion resulted when the Rabbi mistakenly thought the Temple was supposed to be used for services.



For real stick-to-itiveness, few can top Ms. Melinda Koiach. The mighty mite from Moshulu has set an all-time slot machine record by staying at one machine for five years, three months and twelve days. Her two children were born in the casino. Says Ms. Koiach about her kids: "They don't really miss the daylight."



Here are two gamblers who are out to beat the mad rush to the resorts for the 4th of July weekend. They stay on the Freeway overpass and the one whose count comes closest to the estimate of auto fatalities put out by the National Safety Council is the winner.

Orville Schnitzer found a way to vent his frustration after picking all winners at Aqueduct, but not being able to get in the track because he was broke. His brain surgeon is giving even money on his final recovery.



DON MARTIN DEPT.

DON MARTIN LOOKS AT THREE FAIRY TALES

RAPUNZEL

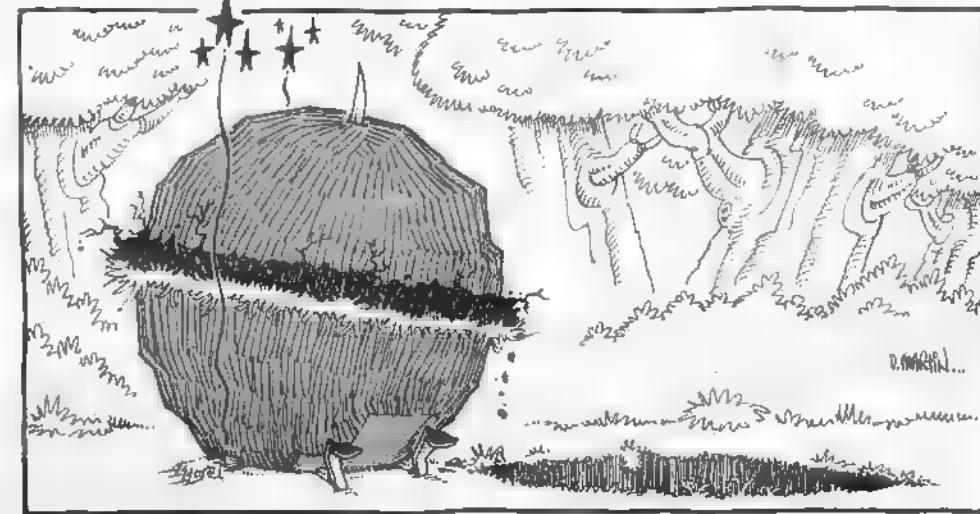
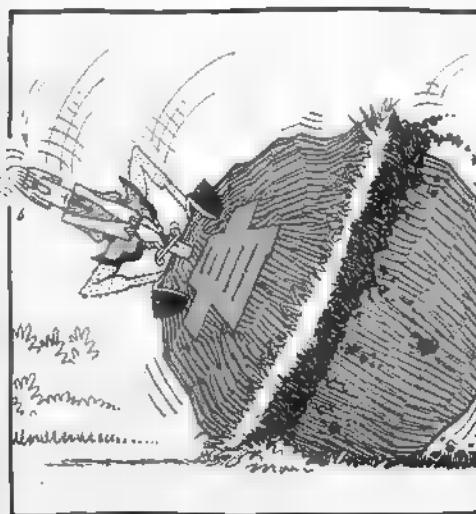
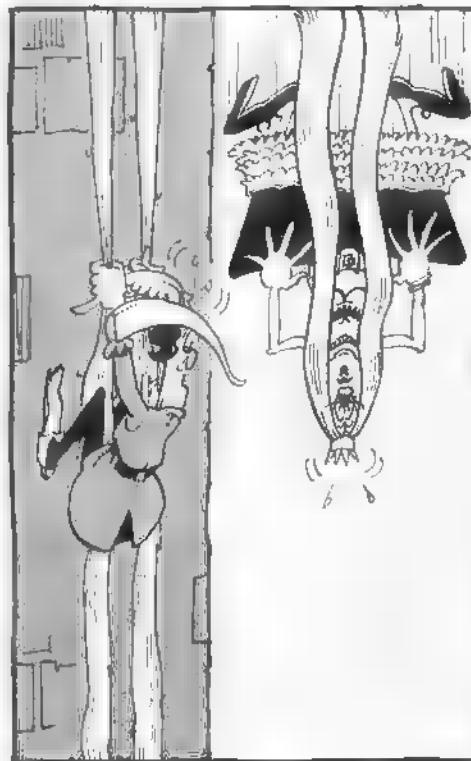
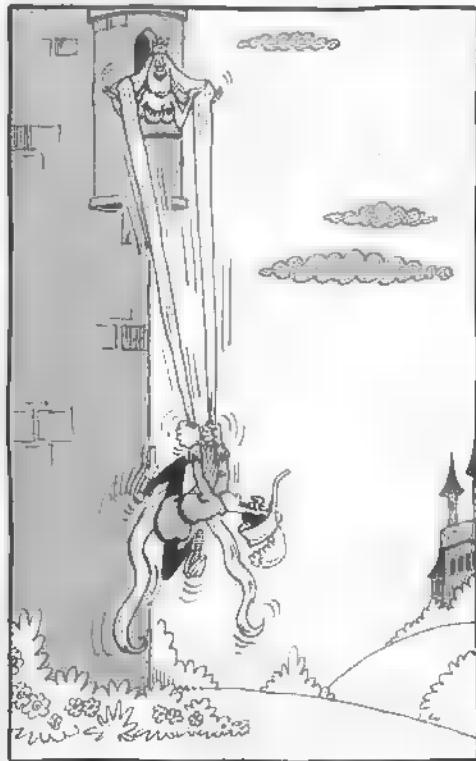


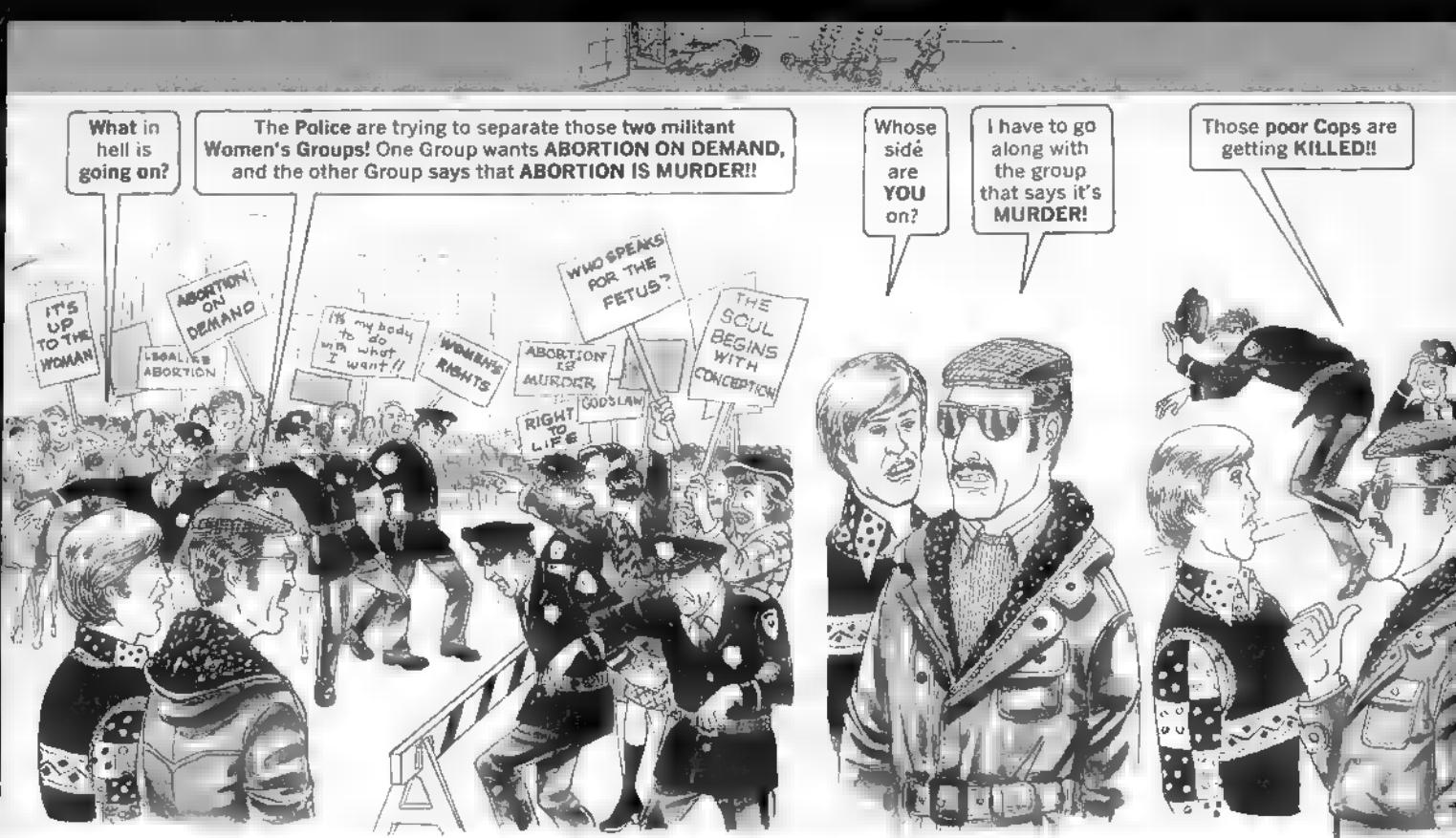
THE FROG PRINCE



KING ARTHUR







BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTER SIDE OF... POLAR

The White Devils sold us into Slavery! And the White Devils exploited us with their White God! We Black Muslims believe in Allah, the only TRUE God!

But
Allah
and
God
are the
same!

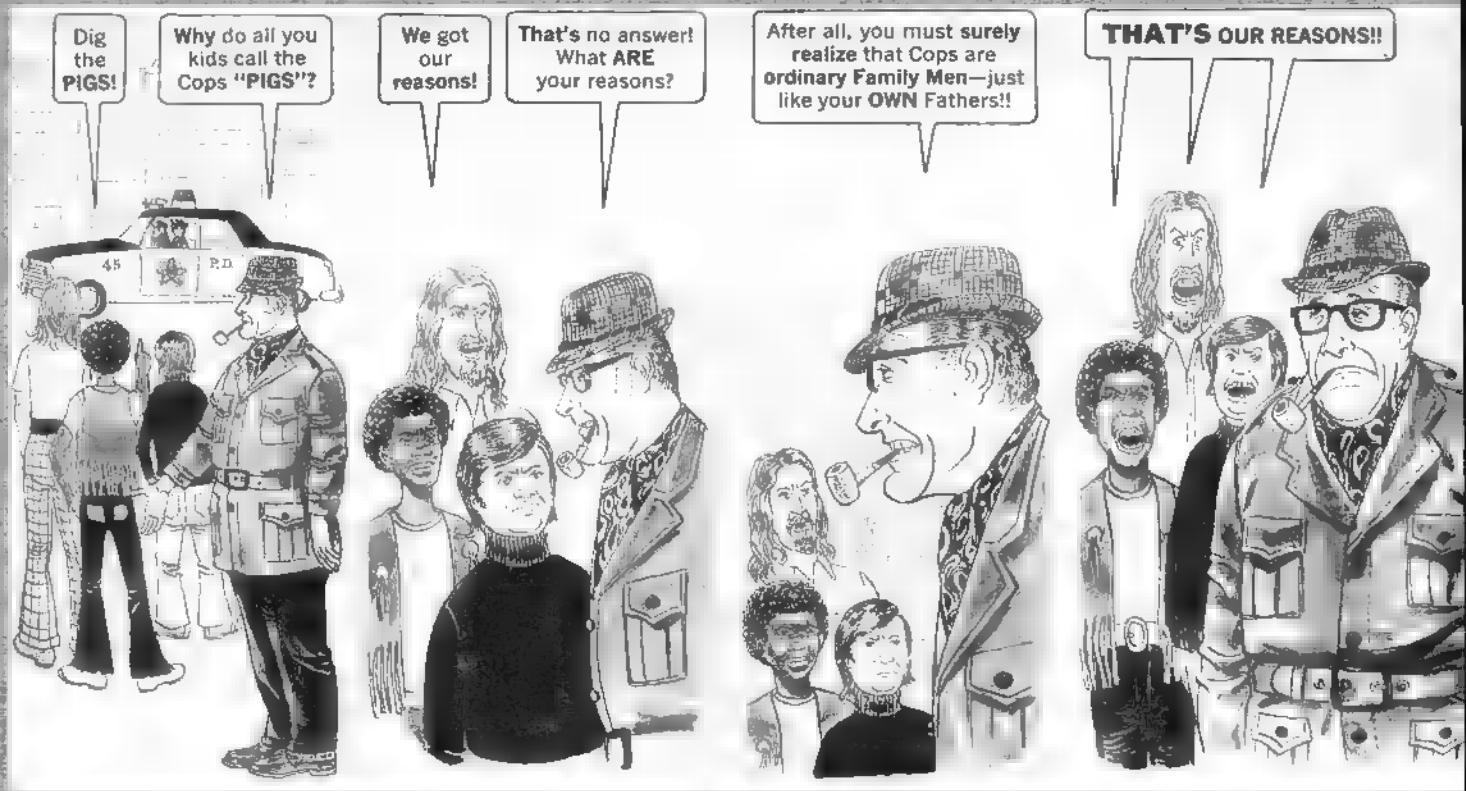
**See?? There you go—
believing in what the
White Devils tell you!
Believe in only what
the ARABS tell you!
They are your friends!**

**But the Arabs
ALSO sold us
Blacks into
Slavery! And
the Arabs are
ALSO WHITE!**

Why do you bring up an unimportant fact like Arabs are **WHITE**???

YOU RACIST PIG!!





IZATION

ARTIST & WRITER: DAVE BERG



My ancestors were English Protestants who came here in 1620! Then, all those **DAMN FOREIGNERS** started coming over here, trying to take over the Country!

First came the lousy French! Then came the rotten Germans and the dirty Irish and the dumb Italians and the stupid Polacks and the conniving Jews!

Now we've got those 'damn foreigners like the Puerto Ricans and the Chicanos coming and trying to take over the Country!

I've got news for you, Chum!

All you damn foreigners **DID** take over the Country!



That's my Brother, the Born Loser! Look at that cheap car he drives! It absolutely embarrasses me!

You're always putting me down! Just because you have a little more money than I do! At least my cheap car is PAID UP!!

BIG DEAL! What does it take to pay off a car like that! Change from my pocket! Wanna see a **REAL** car? Take a look at this! Cost me **ELEVEN BIG ONES!!**

Wow! That's some car! Is it PAID FOR?

Who bothers with details!? I put down a grand and drove it out of the showroom!

You mean you still owe **TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS** on that car???

Gee! I didn't know you had **THAT** much money!!



When I was a poor kid in the ghetto, we were always in debt! All I wished for was to have everything Whitey had!

So I worked hard and got an education! Then, thanks to the White policy of giving preference to any ambitious Black, I landed a good job! For doing this, my Soul Brothers back in the ghetto called me an "Uncle Tom"!

But I ignored them, and I kept on working! And now, I've got a house in the suburbs, with a car and a washing machine and a dishwasher! Yep, I finally got everything that Whitey has!

I'm always in debt!



I figured it out! When I had a job, I was making as much money as I would if I went on Welfare! So I quit my job!

Hey! That means I'm supporting you with my taxes! I think I'll quit MY job and go on Welfare, TOO!

Hold it!! That means I have to carry a **DOUBLE** burden! In that case, I'LL quit MY job and go on Welfare, TOO!

See the trouble you're causing because you won't hold up your end?!

Yeah! Why don't you get off Welfare and get a job?!

WHAT?! AND SUPPORT YOU TWO MOOCHERS?!!



What ever happened to the American Dream of starting a small business and working your way to success?

It's as dead as last month's hit record!

Everything in America is BIG, today! Big Business . . . Big Labor . . . Big Government! They crush everyone in their path!

The "Little Guy" doesn't stand a chance!

Yeah! This is just one more case of Big Business squeezing out the Little Guy!!



You kids are just YELLOW! That's why you wouldn't fight for your Country during the Vietnam War!

The question was . . . whether Vietnam WAS our Country!

That has nothing to do with it! When War is declared, you GO!!

The question was . . . whether War was ever declared, since Congress never voted for it!

You smart aleck kids think you know all the answers!

Just the QUESTIONS!!



We of the Women's Liberation Movement demand equal pay for equal work! We are the equals, if not the BETTERs of the Male Chauvinist Pigs!

We will no longer tolerate being Sex Objects! We will no longer tolerate being Second Class Citizens! We will no longer tolerate being Legalized Kept Women!

And YOU and YOUR KIND of Smug Chauvinist Pigs are the WORST enemies the Women's Liberation Movement has! But we shall EVEN overcome ...

... you CONTENTED HOUSEWIVES!



Look at those old codgers! They're useless to our Society, living on Welfare and Medicare! We ought to pass a law so we could do what the Eskimos did ... put them all out on ice floes and get it over with!

That's a very cruel and uncivilized thing to do!

Perhaps! But it's practical!

Listen, Sonny ... someday, YOU'LL be old and sickly! How would YOU like it if they did that to you?!

I wouldn't like it at all!

But by that time, I'd be in power and change the law!!



This Country is so—so polarized! Everyone is pulling in different directions! I remember after the Presidential Election, one little girl held up a sign that said, "Bring Us Together ..."

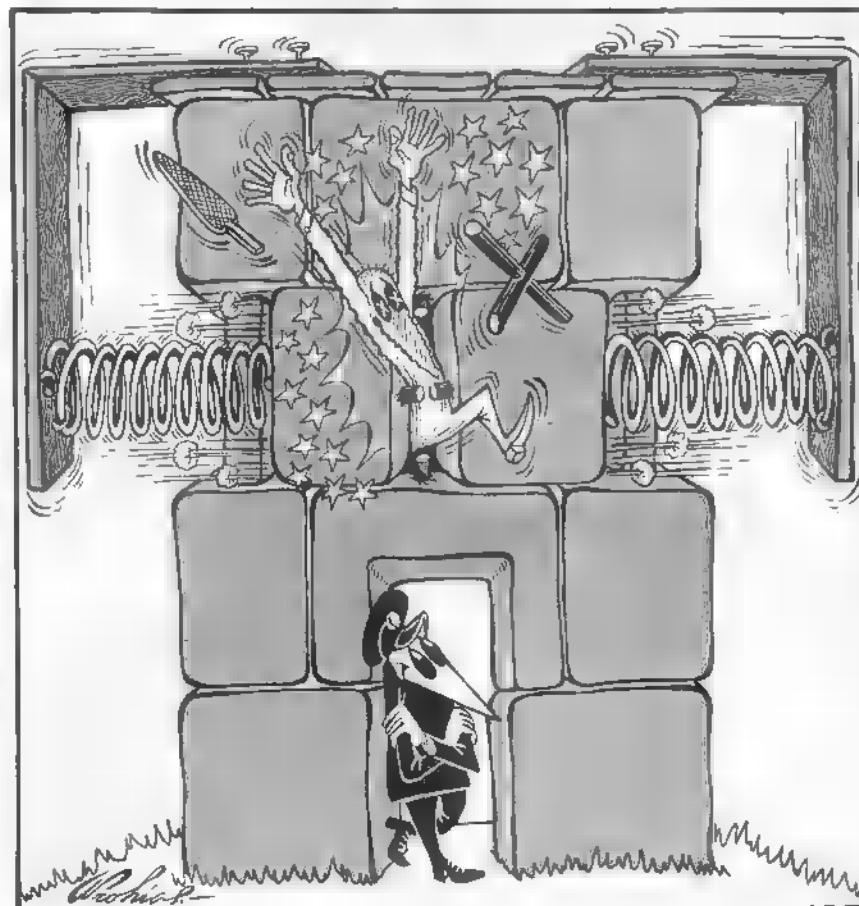
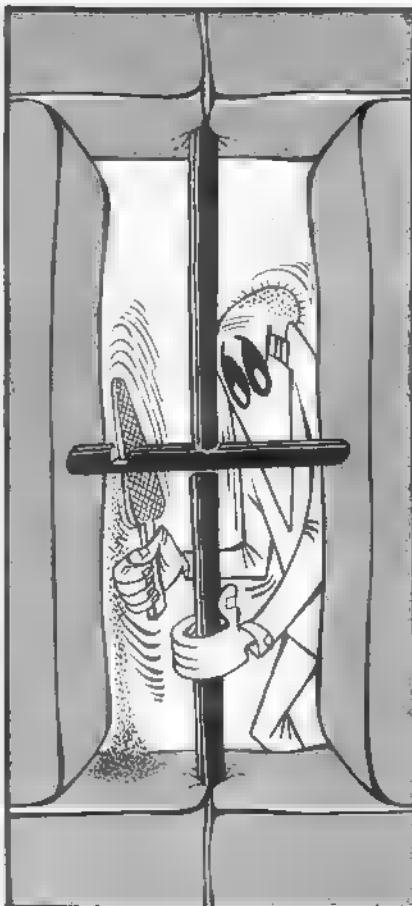
Talking about little girls ... how about reading YOUR little girl a Nursery Rhyme?

Okay, Honey ...

"Humpty-Dumpty sat on a wall; Humpty-Dumpty had a great fall; All the King's horses, And all the King's men, Couldn't put Humpty Together again!"

Neither could the President!





MAL-CONTENTS DEPT.

Whenever we buy a bottle of cough medicine or a can of soup, there's a label on it that lists all the ingredients. That's so we'll know what's inside, and we won't be fooled by

If People Were Lab



NEW BORN BABY

NET WEIGHT: 7 POUNDS, 6 OUNCES
Ingredients:
Innocence 100%

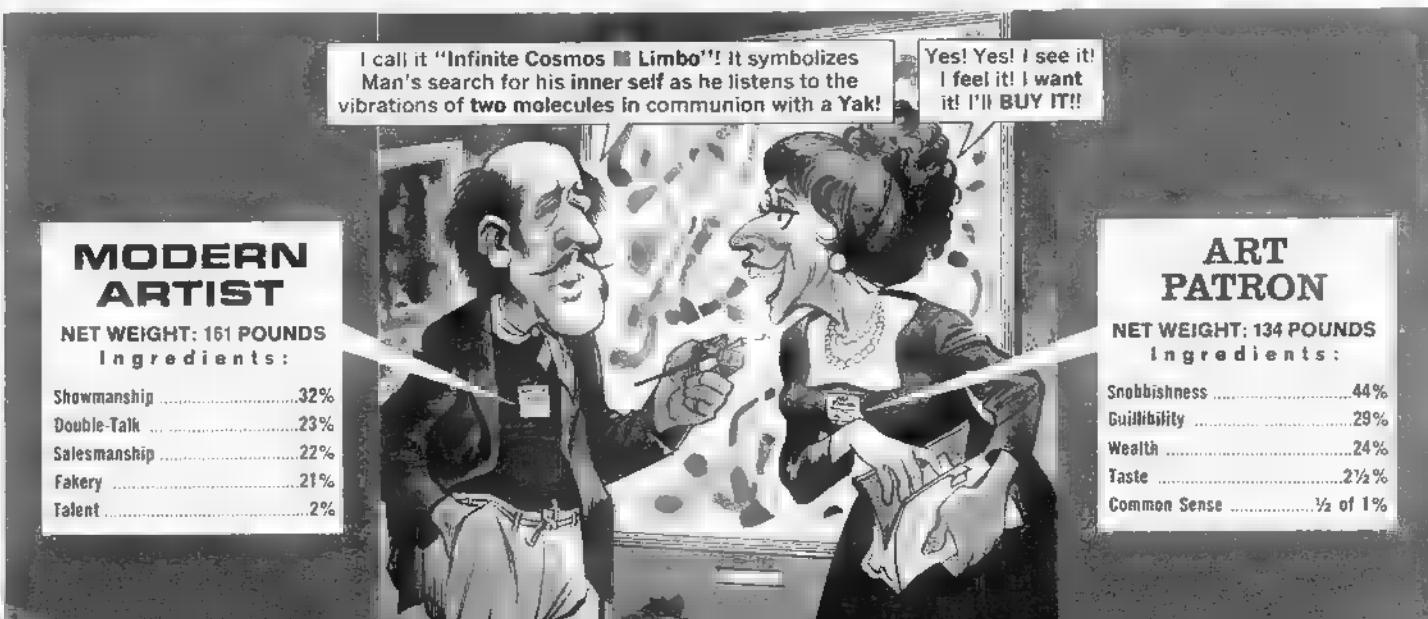
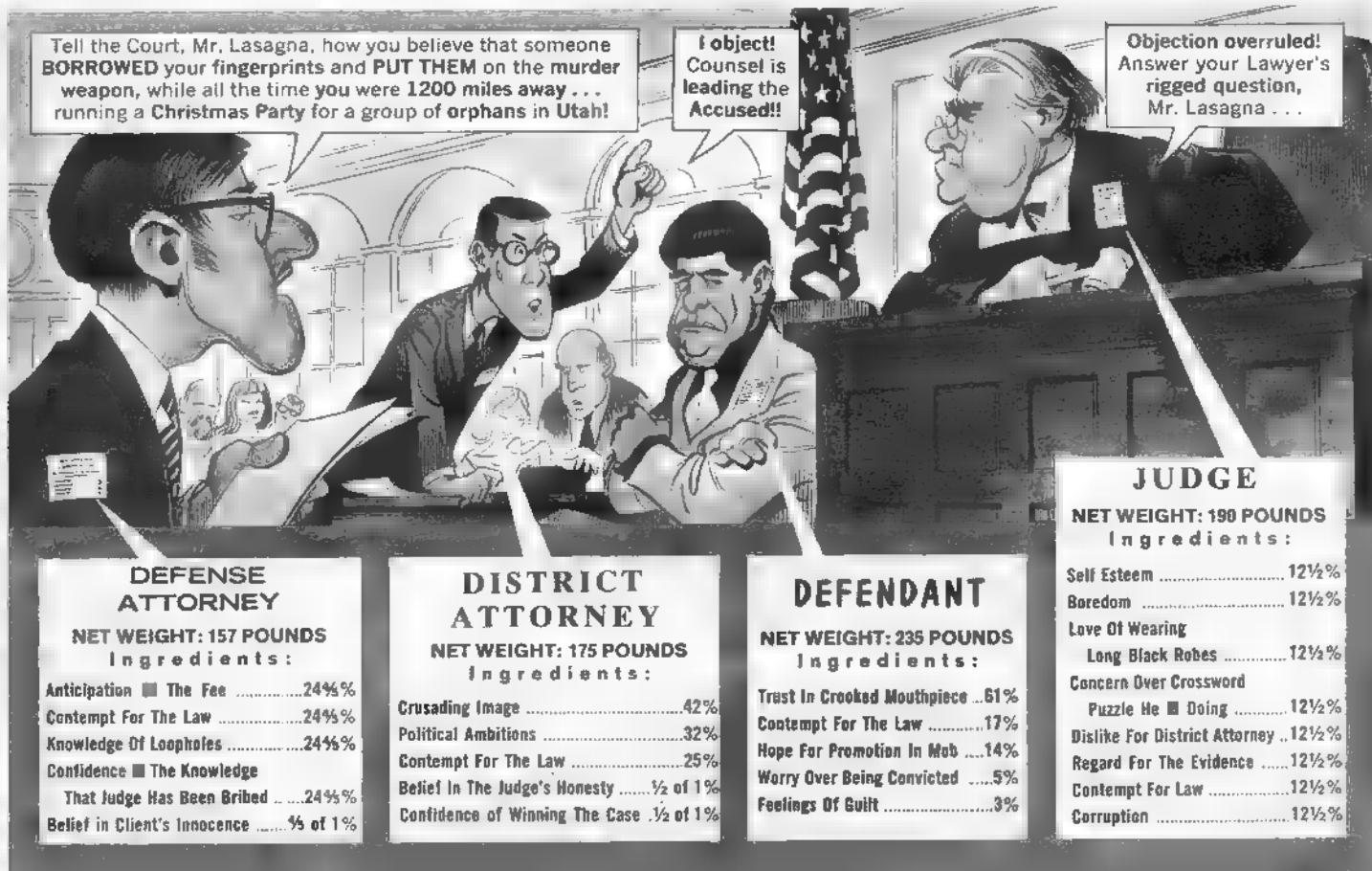


the outside appearance. Unfortunately, our lives are affected by people more than bottles and cans, and you can never tell exactly what's inside them. So wouldn't it be a good idea

eleed Like Products

ARTIST: BOB CLARKE

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



Take my word for it, J.B.! Valerie, here, is gonna be your next big star!

Well, I just might be able to fit her into my next film!



AGENT

NET WEIGHT: 157 POUNDS

Ingredients:

Cunning	38%
Greed	32%
Salesmanship	20%
Commission	10%

STARLET

NET WEIGHT: 124 POUNDS

Ingredients:

PRODUCER

NET WEIGHT: 224 POUNDS

Ingredients:

Lust	91%
Intelligence	4%
Ability	3%
Integrity	2%

PHYSICIAN

NET WEIGHT: 189 POUNDS

Ingredients:

Concern Over Wealth	Patient	48%
Concern Over Newest Tax Shelters		47%
Concern Over Own Inaptitude		3%
Concern For Human Life		2%

Did I ever tell you the one about the Polack with a speech impediment—or was it an Italian with a harelip? In any case, Riley goes into Schultz's Tavern and meets Cohen . . . or is it the other way around? Whatever! The bartender—I think his name was Jack—looks at the Black guy, and says . . . uh . . . Aw, heck, I forgot the punchline! But I got another one! It seems there were these two Hungarians who married a pair of Siamese twins! Well, one night . . .



BORE

NET WEIGHT: 193 POUNDS

Ingredients:

Long-Windedness	38%
Self-Centeredness	34%
Additives	25%
Sensitivity	2%
Taste	1%

VICTIM

NET WEIGHT: 148 POUNDS

Ingredients:

Politeness	.7%
Distress	.9%
Resentment	11%
Boredom	13%
Masochism	60%

Beautician

NET WEIGHT: 147 POUNDS

Ingredients:

Flattery	15%
Pretentiousness	17%
Combined Drivel, Bunk,	
Tripe, Rot and Prattle	18%
Inner Hatred Of Women	50%

BEAUTY SHOP PATRON

NET WEIGHT: 132 POUNDS

Ingredients:

Vanity	20%
Self-Delusion	20%
Naive Hope	20%
Wash, Rinse, Bleach and	
Artificial Coloring	40%

You say you've got heart spasms, lung congestion, paralysis of the right leg and a temperature of 88 degrees? Well, there's a lot of that going around! No, I don't make house calls anymore! Call my Nurse for an appointment! How's that?

You DID call my Nurse and she told you I was tied up for two months? Don't worry! It can wait till then! In the meantime, I'll bill you twenty dollars for this telephone consultation!



Ahh! How exquisite you look! What a joy eet eez for Pierre to bring out zee true beauty of zee real you! Fortunately, you are zo gorgeous to begin weeth!



HAM AND CHEERS DEPT.

A while back, Hollywood bestowed its coveted Academy Awards on various actors and actresses for outstanding performances in motion pictures. But all of us, in our daily lives, turn in many outstanding performances. And so . . . it seems only fair that we now present **THE FIRST ANNUAL . . .**

MAD ACADEMY AWARDS FOR BEST PERFORMANCES IN EVERYDAY SITUATIONS

ARTIST: PAUL COKER, JR.

WRITTEN BY: DICK DE BARTOLO & DON EPSTEIN

Ladies and Gentlemen, welcome to the "The First Annual MAD Academy Awards For Everyday Situations"! Here, in the garishly-decorated Grand Ballroom of the Hotel Garish, we have gathered to honor the people who have turned in the year's "Best Performances" when trapped in "Everyday Situations"! Er, we'll get on with the gala festivities in a moment! But first, will one of you Stagehands please adjust my MIKE?

Like to, Mac . . . but Microphones ain't in a Scenery Mover's jurisdiction! Er . . . maybe my friend over here could help you out . . .

I could adjust it for you as a Prop Mover—normally! But since it's PLUGGED IN, you have to get an ENGINEER!!

Sorry, fellas . . . but there's no Award this year for "Passing The Buck"! Maybe we'll add it to NEXT year's categories! Meanwhile, on with the show . . .



The first category is: **"BEST PERFORMANCE BY SOMEONE WHO'S GETTING A SPEEDING TICKET."** The nominees are: Jack Hendale, for the fabulous role he created in "You're Right, But—..."

The second nominee is: Jeannie Riptoff, for the great delivery of her inspired dialogue in "Everything's Relative" . . .



I . . . I know I may have been going a trifle fast, Officer . . . but I was only trying to make it home before my gas ran out!



After you write out my ticket, please give me your name, Officer! I want to tell my Uncle Jake, the Chief of Police, about the swell job you're doing!

The third nominee is **Malvina Mishigoss**, for her unforgettable version of "December Bribe" ...



And the Winner is: **Roz Sheppard**, for her confusing but convincing performance in "The New Math" ...

Oh, I'm terribly sorry, Officer, I was just racing to the nearest Precinct Station to buy my tickets to the Policemen's Ball before they're all sold out!



I know I was doing 50 in a 30 mile zone, Officer! But last week, I did 40 in a 65 mile zone . . . so you still owe me 5!



I want to thank the **MAD Academy** for this wonderful Award, and —

Uh . . . excuse me, Miss Sheppard, but we've just gotten word that your car is in an illegal parking space!

That's okay! Last week, there were **TWO LEGAL** parking spaces, and I didn't use **EITHER** of them . . . so they still owe me one!



The second category is for "**BEST PERFORMANCE BY SOMEONE LEAVING A BORING PARTY.**" The first nominee is **Al Muck** for "Yawn With The Wind" . . .

You KNOW I wouldn't leave one of your wonderful parties for anything in the world . . . but I just came down with one of my splitting headaches, and I left my prescription aspirin home!



The second nominees are: **Kenneth and Sarah Badler**, who made such a great team in "The Party's Overlong" . . .

Sorry we have to run, folks . . . but we have to be home by 10 PM because of our pets!

Oh? You have to walk your dogs?

No . . . our goldfish gets lonely!



The third nominees are: **Judy and Sid Plyth**, for their fine acting in "Leave Story" . . .

We hate to run off like this, gang, but tonight, of all nights, our very favorite movie of all time is on television. The last time we saw it, we were so moved, and it did so much to enrich our lives and gave us such a glimpse of faraway places, that we swore we'd catch the re-run!

You mean "Dr. Zhivago"?

No, "Gidget Surfs To Rome"!

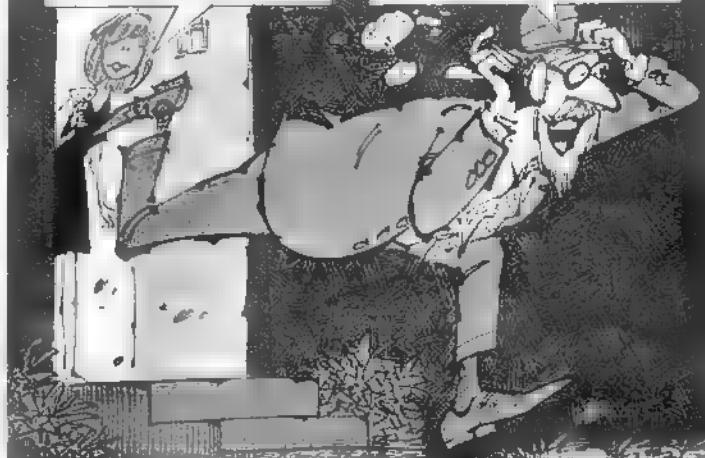


And the winner is: Stanley Sachs, for his stellar job in "What makes Stanny Run?" ...

Sorry I've got to leave the party so early, Bernice ... but I must rush right home and start packing for my trip!

Oh? Where are you going?

To the 1976 Olympic Games!



I do love these fun-filled Award Ceremonies with their witty acceptance speeches and their exciting surprise announcements ... uh ... but unfortunately, I really must rush right home and start packing for my trip!

But you already packed for the 1976 Olympic Games!

For the 1976 Olympic Games yes! But I don't want to wait until the last minute to pack for the 1980 Olympic Games!



The next category is "BEST PERFORMANCE BY A KID WHO'S ALWAYS LATE FOR SCHOOL." The first nominee is: Scott Flink, for his brilliant job in "Don't Stop Me If You've Heard This" ...

The second nominee is: Phil Mintzer, for his unanimously-acclaimed acting in "After The Bull ■ Over" ...



The third nominee is: Tony Flinch, for his excellent work in "If You'll Buy This, You'll Buy Anything" ...

And the winner is: Richard Shellis, for his superb rendition of "Dig That Dandy Lying" ...



Mr. Shellis couldn't make it, so I'm here to accept his Award! He told me to tell you he's stuck in his **TRACTOR**!

Somewhere out in a field?

No... somewhere between his **Living Room** ... and his **Bedroom**!



The next category is: **"BEST PERFORMANCE BY A GIRL WHO WASN'T INVITED TO A PROM."** The first nominee is: Ursula Urpman, for her memorable "Who Needs It?"...

If one had nothing better to do, I suppose that going to a silly Prom would be a good way to kill a few hours! But I'm afraid it's rather far down on my list of really **fantastic** things to do!

Gee, you're lucky! Uh—fantastic things like what . . . ?

Well . . . I have to return some books to the Library . . . and then I have to file my nails . . . and then I have to clean up my room . . . and then I have to . . .



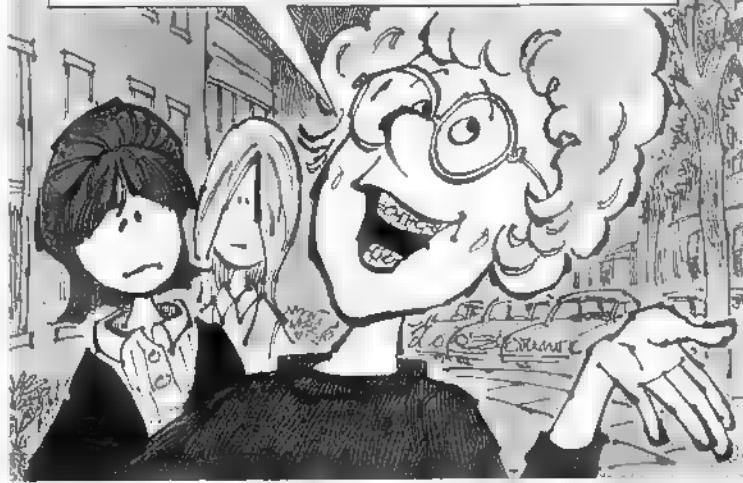
The second nominee is: **Tanya Blish**, who tugged at our heartstrings in "Alone Again, Naturally" . . .

Go to the Prom?!? What a juvenile idea! Proms are alright for children, but not for a mature person like me! No . . . I'm above all that! And so, on the night of the Prom, I'm going to stay home alone, like a grown woman . . . and CRY!



The third nominee is: **Penelope McNee**, whose inspired performance was so magnificent in "Fibber McNee" . . .

No . . . you won't be seeing **ME** at the Prom! I received so many invitations from so many sweet, handsome guys that I really couldn't accept one without hurting the others!



And the Winner is: **Susan Calabash**, for putting her heart and soul into "Who's Kidding Who?" . . .

I've surveyed the scene . . . and after weighing the childish attitudes of my peers, I've decided to accept an invitation to the Prom from a **much older and more sophisticated man**!

Oh, wow! A **much older man**, huh? Who's that???

My Father!



For this wonderful honor, I would like to thank a **much older and more sophisticated man**!

A **much older man**, huh . . . ? Who's that? Your **Father**???

Oh? And . . . who's that?

Please! This older man is the **Judge** of this **Contest**!

My **Father**!



And the last category is "BEST PERFORMANCE BY A BOY AND GIRL CAUGHT MAKING OUT IN A SCHOOL CLOSET." The first nominees are Josh Kidder and Anne Ville for their superb teamwork in "Teachers Pet, But They Won't Let Students" ...

And the second nominees are: Ronnie Furshugginer and Heidi Swisschick, for their outstanding rendition of "Please Don't Tell Our Parents" ...

And just what are you two doing in there?

We . . . uh . . . we're working on a "Career Guidance Project," Miss Glumm! I was helping Anne train for her future profession as a Hat-Check Girl!



The third nominees are: Martin Gale and Jodi Bogg, for their marvelous job in "Two For The Show" ...

Ronnie and Heidi! Come out of that closet this instant!!

But, Miss Galvin . . . you KNOW that the Supreme Court has outlawed prayers in the Classroom . . .

. . . so we were doing our praying in HERE!!

And the Winners are: Arnold Bunglewald and Cindy Meister for their fantastic "Learn By Doing" . . .

W-we found out they're showing a film in our next class . . .

. . . and we wanted to get our eyes accustomed to the dark!

We were doing our HOMEWORK, Miss Markowitz!

What kind of HOMEWORK can you do in a CLOSET??

Our "SEX EDUCATION" Homework!!



Thanks so much for this fabulous Award! We're going to take it into the closet at school, and watch it glow in the dark!

But it doesn't glow in the dark!

WE know that, and YOU know that . . . but MISS MARKOWITZ doesn't know that! It's our next excuse when she catches us in the closet again!

And that's our "MAD Academy Awards For Best Performances In Everyday Situations"! But starting right now, we'll be looking for contenders for next year's Awards! So—who knows?? Maybe you'll find yourself as a nominee in next year's five fun-filled pages!

But before we go, we'd like to present a Special Award to our Emcee for his truly great performance in our "Boy . . . Am I Putting You On" category . . . for going through this year's five pages of dribble as if they really had some humorous social significance!



PORN FREE DEPT.

The recent Supreme Court Decision cracking down on pornography has suddenly made it very tough on Porno Film Producers who have been enjoying a field day for years. Nowadays, there's no telling when a local Censorship Board will come swooping down to put out of business one of those Porno Pictures we've all grown to know and love. Well,

CLEAN ADS FOR

ARTIST: JACK RICKARD

YOU'LL SIGH, YOU'LL TINGLE, YOU'LL LEAVE THE THEATER DANCING TO THE ROLICKING RHYTHMS OF...

“THE SOUND OF MOANING”

(formerly entitled “Deep Throat”)



MEET... Bright New Star Who'll Tug At Your Heart And Make You Feel Warm All Over

CHEER... Gang Of Lovable Nuts Who Are Looking For Peace Of Mind—Among Other Things

LISTEN... To A Fantastic Sound Track As The Hills Come Alive With The Sound Of Breathing

LEARN... Whole New Set Of Meanings To Our Old, Accepted “American Way Of Life”

IT'S WONDERFUL...IT'S HEART-WARMING...IT'S MAGIC!

You'll See Tricks That Will Make Your Eyes Pop...Among Other Things!

Starring LINDA LOVELACE...America's Newest Sweetheart

(Also Canada's, England's, Sweden's, Japan's, and The Teamster's Union's!)

“SHE'S THE GREATEST
THING SINCE MOTHER!”
—Pat Boone

“SHE MAKES ME FORGET
ANNETTE FUNICELLO!”
—Frankie Avalon

“WHO'S ANNETTE
FUNICELLO?”
—Annette Funicello

MAD has come up with a solution . . . a fiendishly ingenious way to throw those Censors off the track and keep them at bay! Don't change the movies, change the ads! In other words, camouflage those notorious X-Rated films with advertisements that are full of wholesome G-Rated copy. We'll show you just what we mean with these examples of . . .



DIRTY MOVIES

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

IT'S A WONDERWORLD OF ENCHANTMENT . . . IT'S AN EDUCATIONAL MIRACLE . . .
IT'S A TRAVELOGUE THAT BROADENS THE MIND AND DAZZLES THE SENSES . . .
IT'S . . .

"WONDERFUL, WONDERFUL COPENHAGEN!"

(formerly called "Sexual Practices In Denmark")



SEE

A Carefree Land Where
Your Wildest Fantasies
Come True, And New Ones
Are Born' Every Minute

SEE

The Magic World Of Hans
Christian Andersen, Where
Tales Come To Life
In The Parks And Streets

SEE

History In The Making
In This Close-Up Study Of
The Ups And Downs . . . A
Plucky, Fun-Loving People

FASCINATING, FANTASTIC COPENHAGEN! JOIN A PEOPLE OF SIMPLE PLEASURES AS THEY:



Stroll The Quaint Streets



Dine In Picturesque Cafes



Sip A Cup Of Hot Coffee—



And Have A Piece Of Danish

"FUN FOR KIDS FROM SIX TO SIXTY! MAINLY DANISH KIDS!!!" — National Geographic

She Was The Little Girl He Always Wanted!

He Was The Loving Father She Never Had!!

IT'S FAMILY ENTERTAINMENT AT ITS BEST!!

"VIVE LA DANCE!"

(previously titled "Last Tango in Paris")



Starring
MARLON BRANDO

And Introducing "Cute-As-A-Button" MARIA SCHNEIDER . . .
Who Sneaks Her Way Into His Heart . . . Among Other Things!

WHEN A HOMELESS FRENCH KOOK IS TAKEN IN BY A GRUMPY AMERICAN WIDOWER,
ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN . . . AND IT DOES! . . . IN A MIRTHQUAKE OF CRAZY FUN!

She Was Mischievous . . . She Was Uncontrollable . . . Until
He Handed Her That Old Soft Soap And Buttered Her Up!

It's Marvelous . . . It's A Million Laughs . . . It's Brando
In His Most Hilarious Role Since "Mutiny On The Bounty"!

YOU'LL ROAR YOUR HEAD OFF AS MARLON TRIES TO TALK FRENCH!
YOU'LL LAUGH EVEN LOUDER AS HE TRIES TO TALK ENGLISH!

*"Maria Schneider Is France's
Answer To Tuesday Weld!"*
—Rona Barrett

*"I Never Asked France
A Single Question!"*
—Tuesday Weld

*"The Family That Plays
Together Stays Together!"*
—Billy Graham

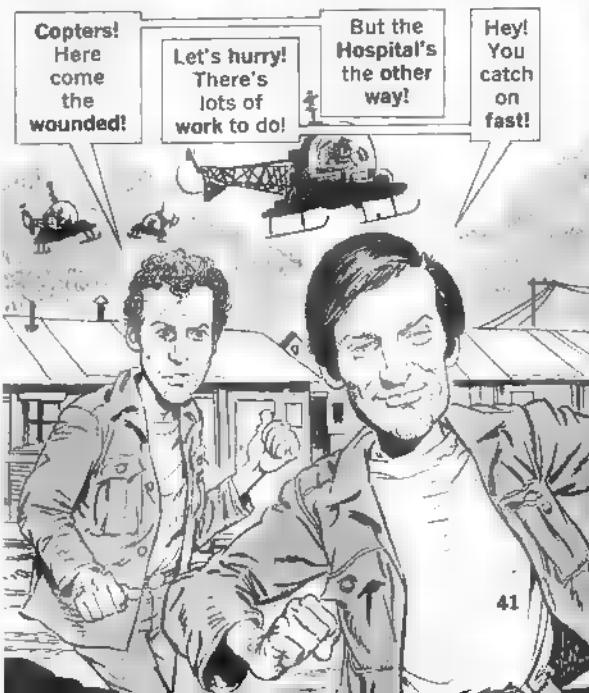
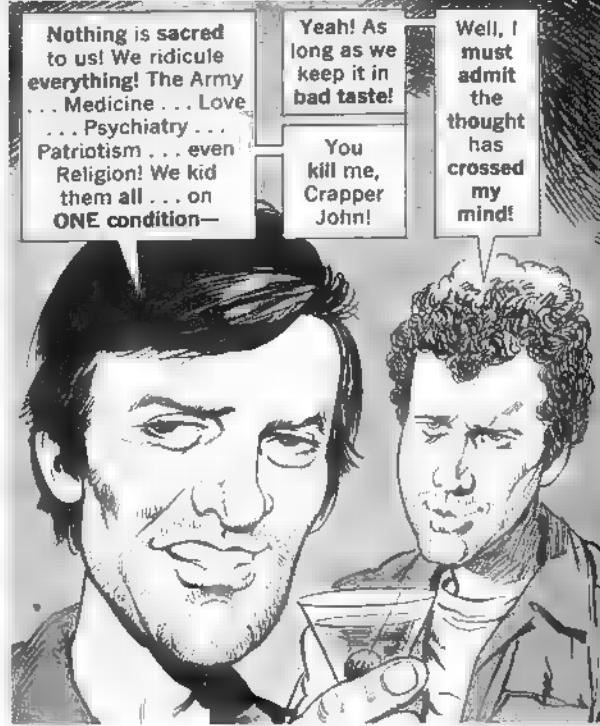
PATRONS OF THE ODDS DEPT.

Remember not too long ago, when we were taught that "War is Hell"? Well, maybe we were taught wrong. Because for the second year in a row, there's a show on the tube that seems to prove—not that "War is Hell!"—but that "War is A Hell-Of-A-Lot-Of-Fun!" Which, when you think about it, is a sickeningly idiotic idea, in any language. In French, it's "Fou," in Spanish, it's "Loco," in Italian, it's "Pazzo," in German, it's "Ferrucht" and in Yiddish, it's . . .

M*A*S*H*UGA

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: STAN HART



Just a minute, Men! Come back! This is WAR . . . not just fun and games!

Right, Colonel Bleak! Let's shake on that!



Sure, it's War! And people are getting blown up and shot and dying! But, golly gee, that's no reason to lose your sense of humor!

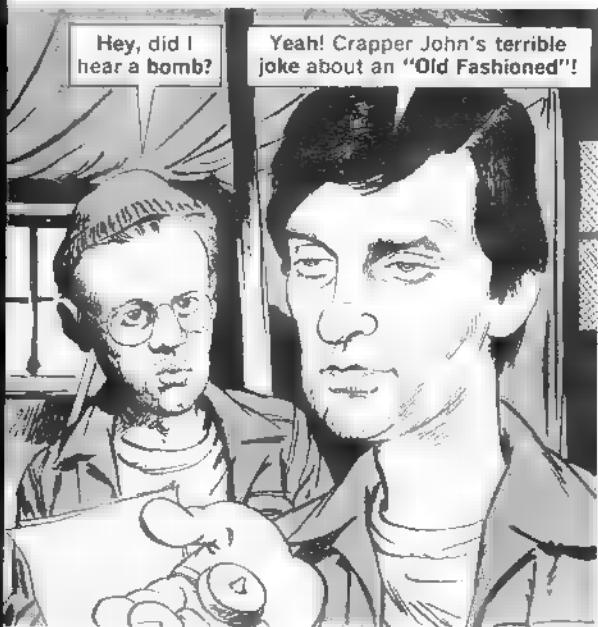
I guess I'm just old fashioned!

OLD FASHIONED!!! I'll have a DOUBLE!!



Hey, did I hear a bomb?

Yeah! Crapper John's terrible joke about an "Old Fashioned"!

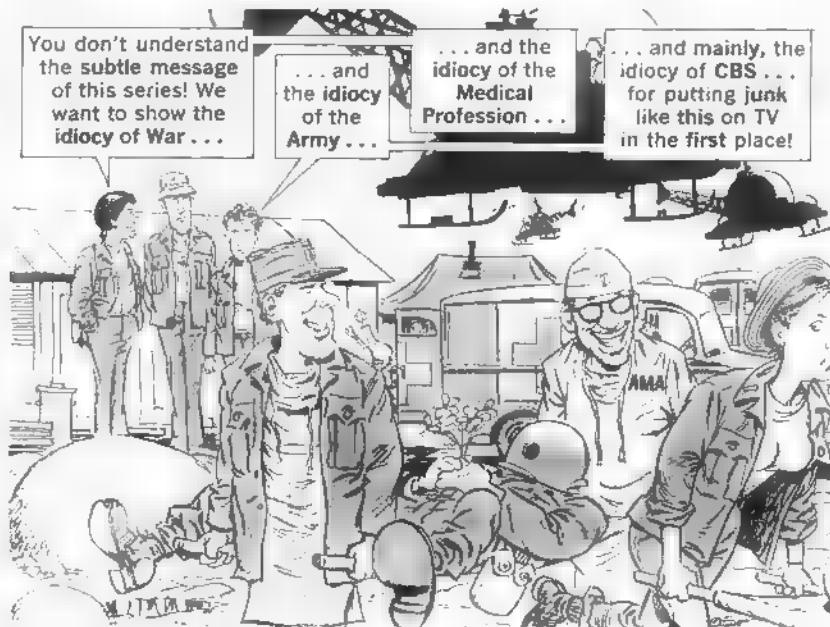


You don't understand the subtle message of this series! We want to show the idiocy of War . . .

... and the idiocy of the Army . . .

... and the idiocy of the Medical Profession . . .

... and mainly, the idiocy of CBS . . . for putting junk like this on TV in the first place!



I don't see anything funny about all this suffering! This man was hit in the leg! Think that's funny?

This man was hit in the chest! Think that's funny?

And this man's had his head blown off—

Now, THAT'S FUNNY!!

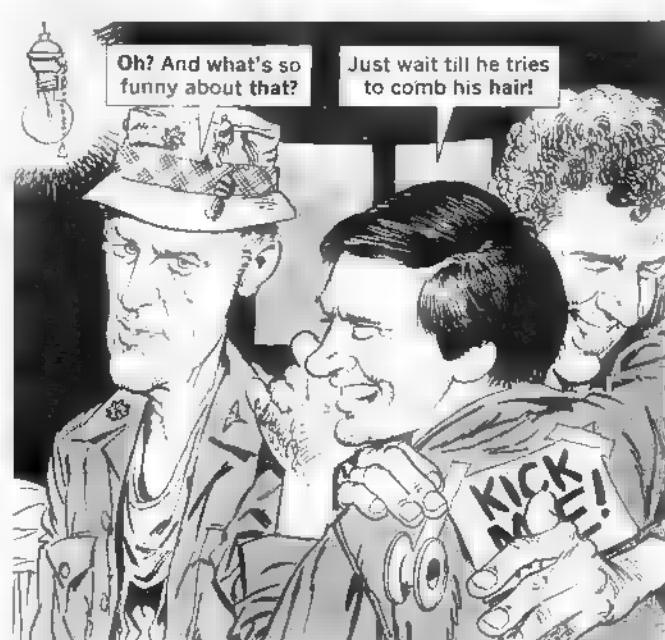
No . . .

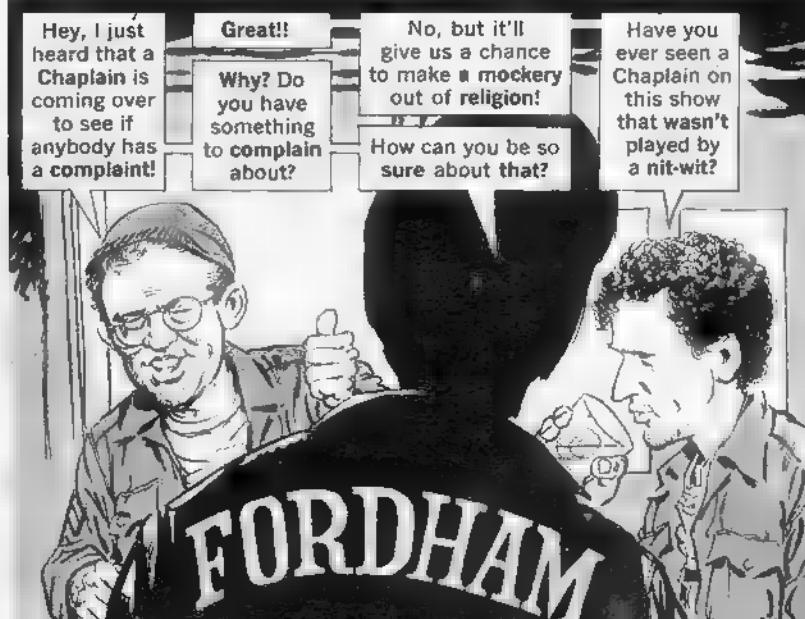
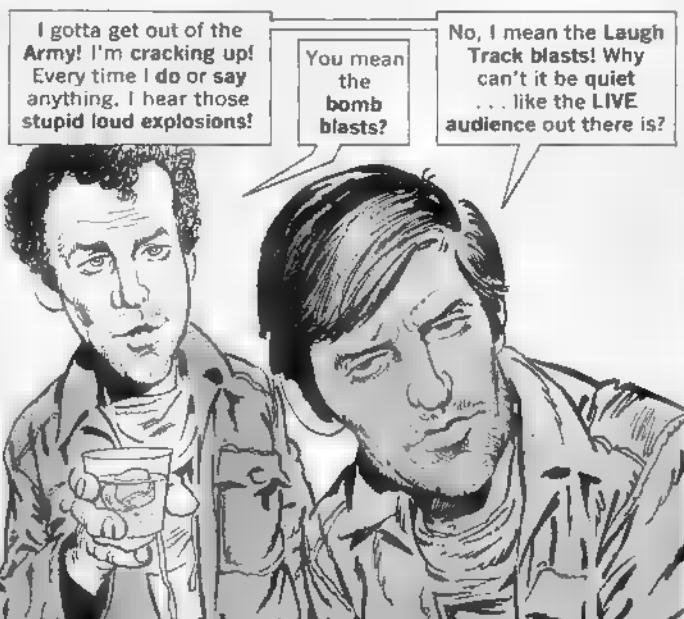
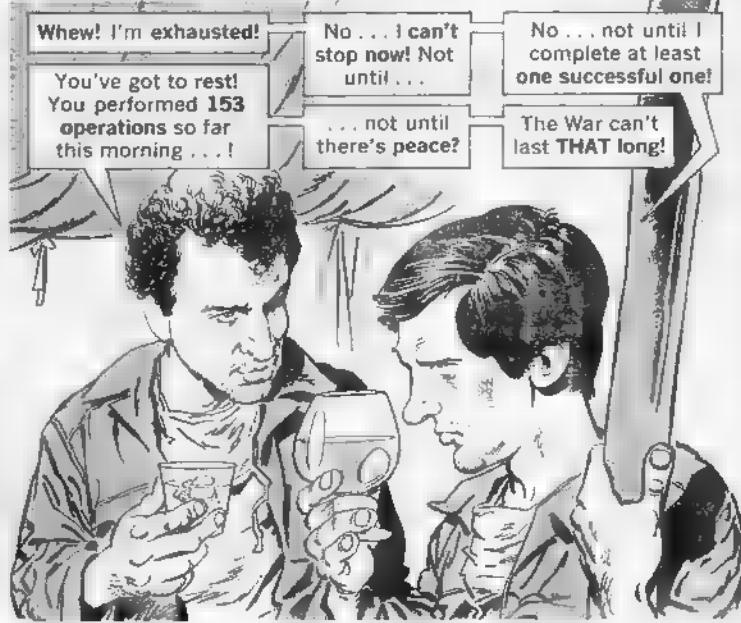
No . . .



Oh? And what's so funny about that?

Just wait till he tries to comb his hair!





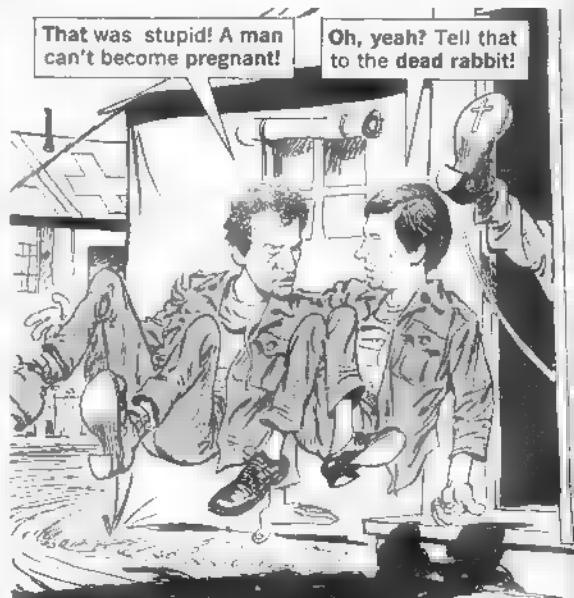
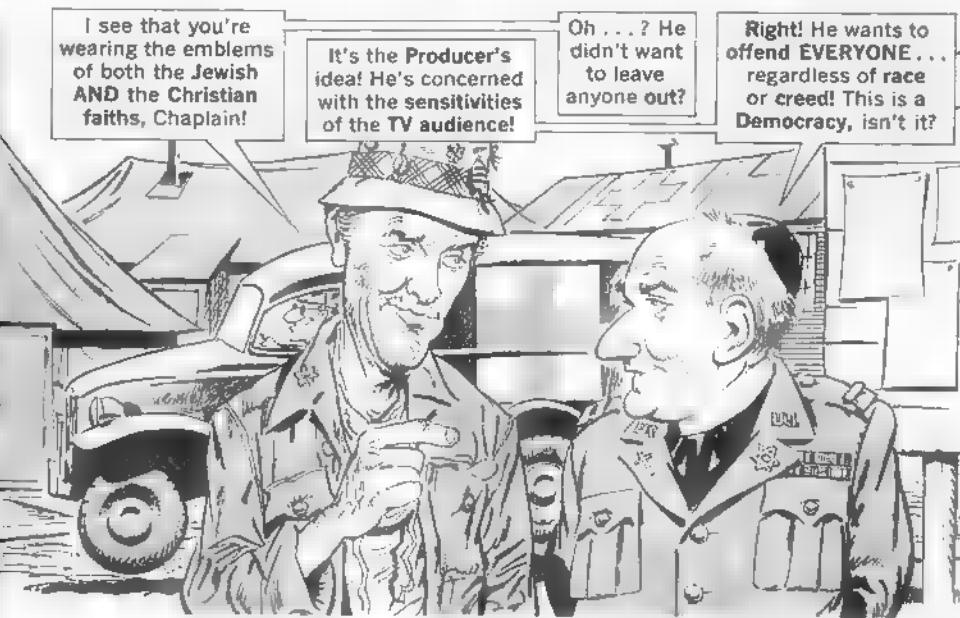


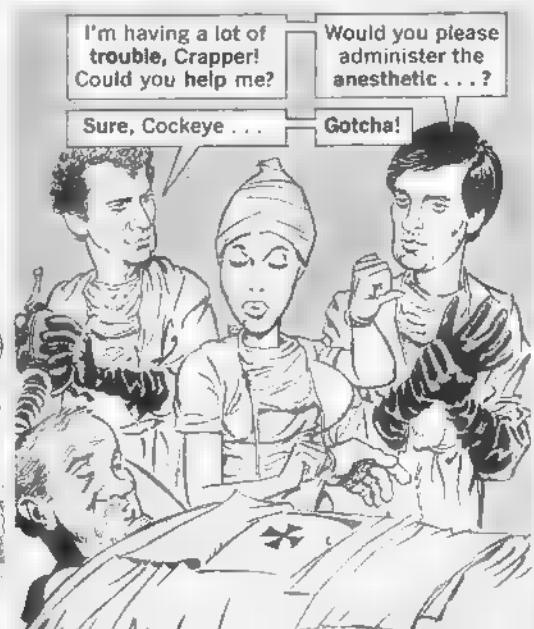
And you still want to be on the show! I guess you're not as smart as I thought!

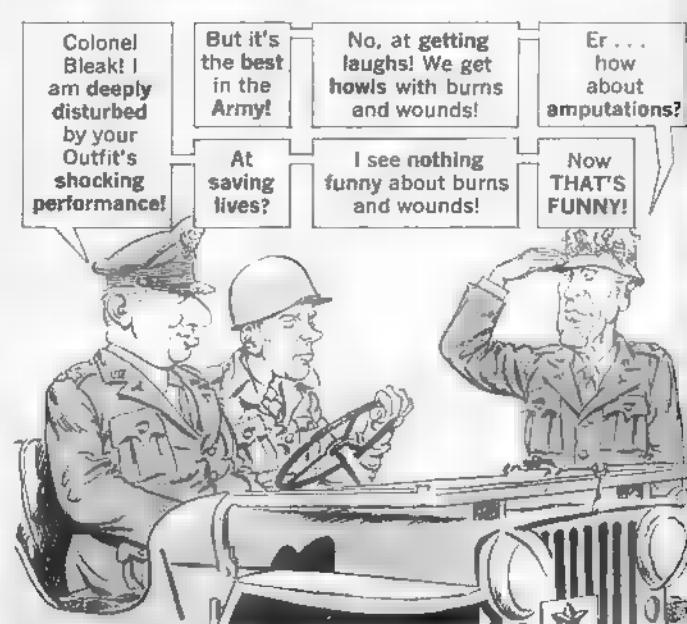
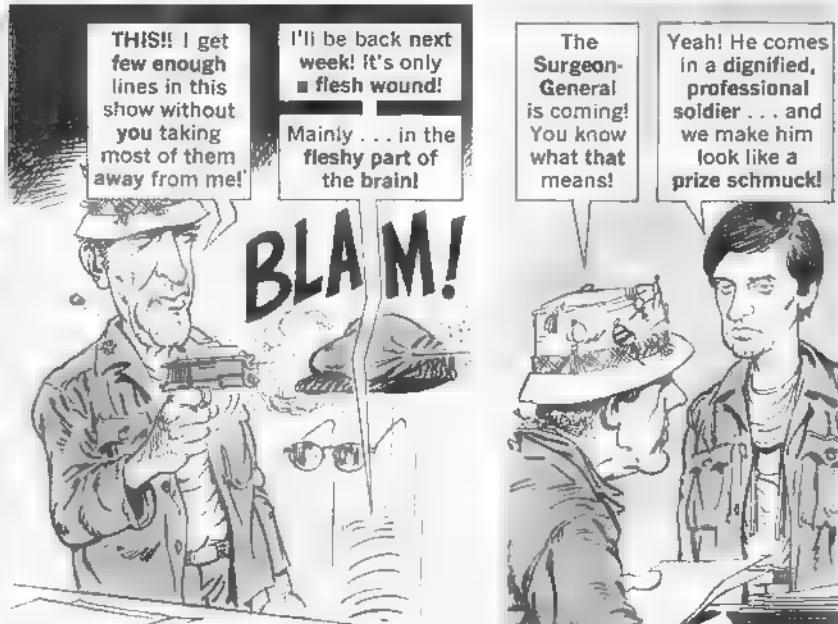
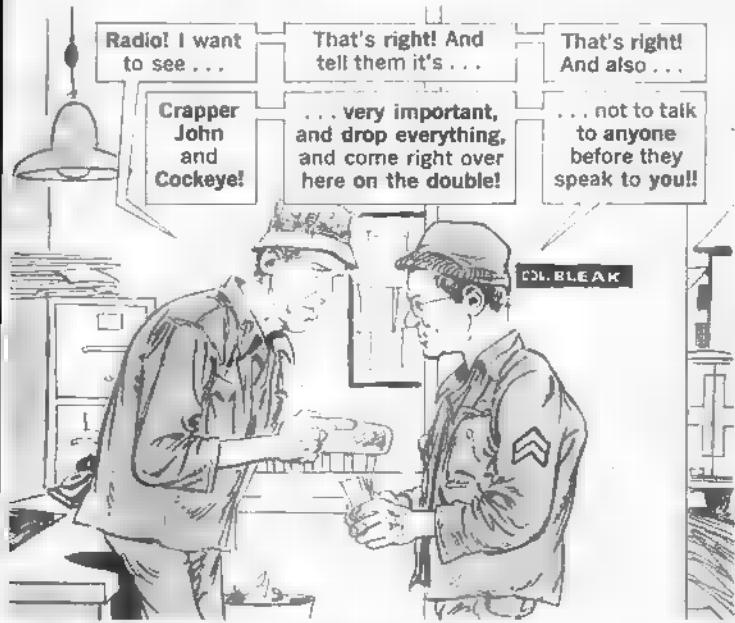
Well, it's either THIS . . . or "Love American Style"! There's not much demand for my type of actor!

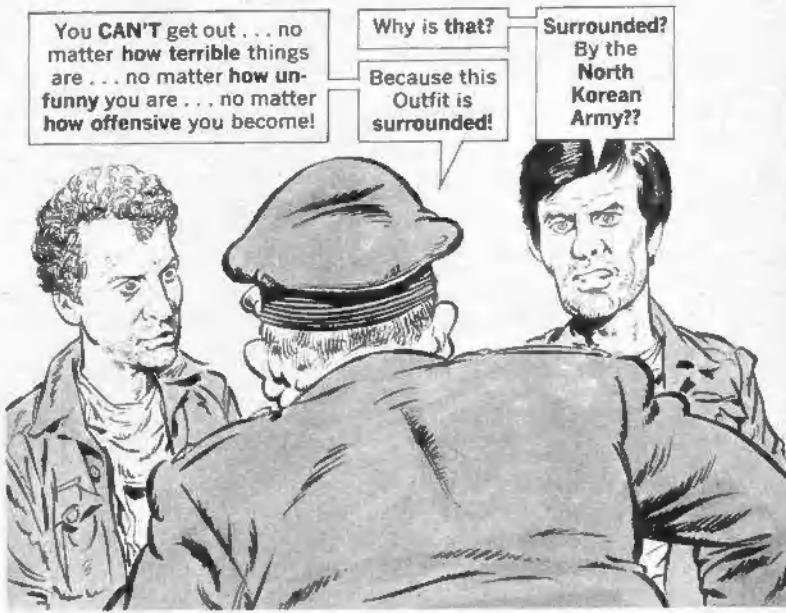
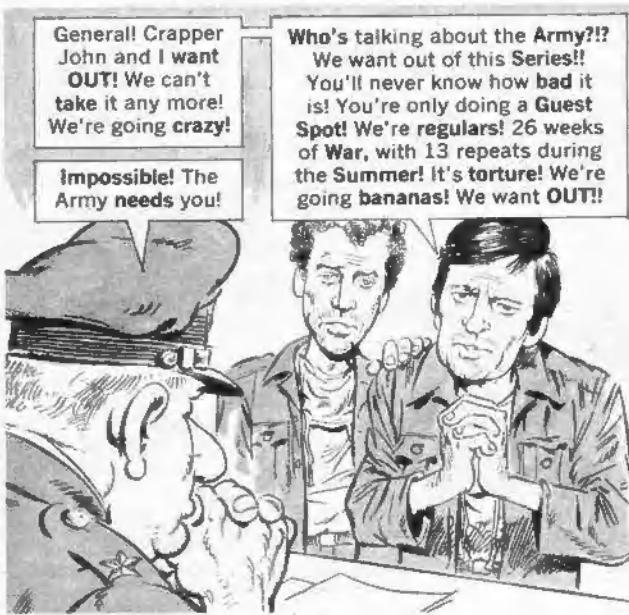
Oh? And what kind of actor is that?

Anonymous!









DIETRIPE DEPT.

GET RID OF EVERY DROP OF FOOD IN YOUR HOUSE AND TRY
**MAD'S CHEAP REVOLUTIONARY WAY TO
EAT OUT AND LOSE WEIGHT!**

ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

WRITER: LARRY GORE



Go to little out of the way places where the Maitre d' has bad breath.



Eat at a restaurant where you can see the overweight sweaty Chef preparing the food!



Dine with someone who insists on talking with his mouth full!



When you eat in a Chinese Restaurant, always enter it through the kitchen.



Grab the table opposite the new Mother spoon-feeding her baby!



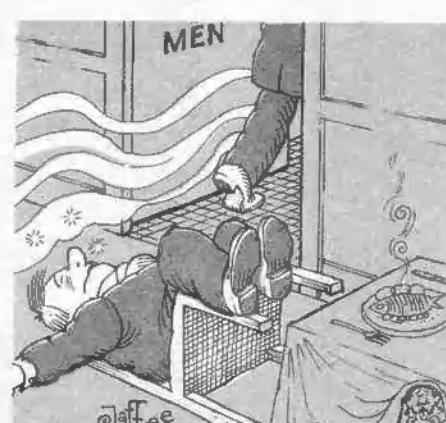
Pick the counter seat where the Waitress just mopped with her greasy—ecch!—rag!



Try to select a table that's opposite a bearded old man eating lentil soup.



Eat at Hospital Cafeterias next to Doctors discussing their operations.



Pick a table right next to the Men's Room, where you can catch the aroma!

**WHAT EMERGING
FORCE THINKS
IT IS CLEVERLY
SOLVING THE
PROBLEM OF
OVERPOPULATION?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

Although the "Over-Population Problem" has been growing more acute through the years, a previously unheard-from force has only recently emerged from obscurity, claiming (among other things) a unique solution to this serious crisis. To discover their previously unheralded answer to the Population Explosion, fold in the page as shown.



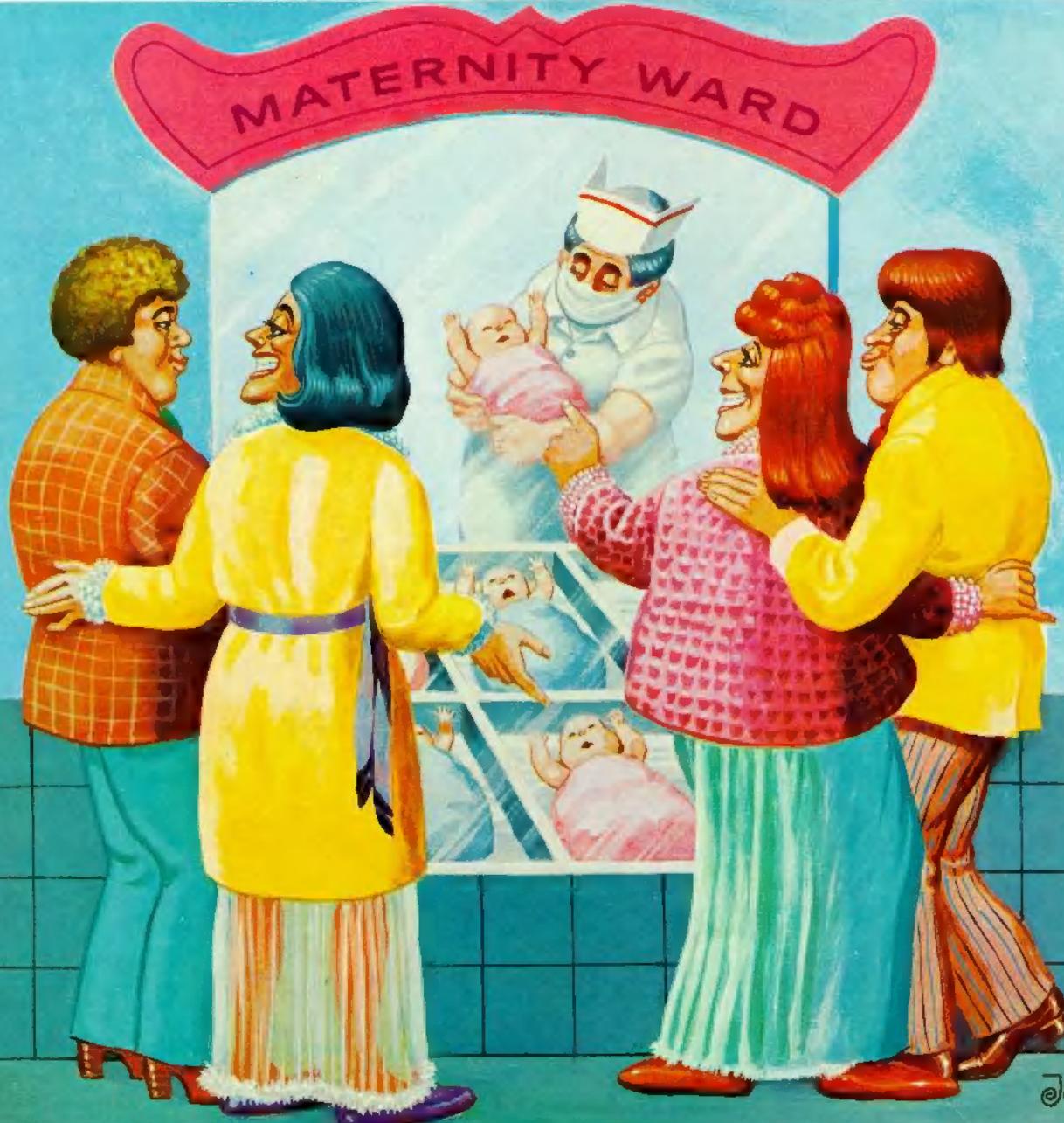
FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



GAZING ADORINGLY AT BRAND NEW OFFSPRING IS PRETTY
EXCITING FOR RICH PARENTS. BUT FOR MANY MORE
POOR ONES, FEWER BABIES MIGHT BE THE HAPPIER ANSWER

A

B

OUR FLOUNDERING FATHERS

"SCENES FROM CHILDHOOD" SERIES—No. 37

